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The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1792, and is now in its one hundred and forty-fourth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the only one printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading, editorial, state, local and general news, well selected, reliable and valuable for the household. It is published every day except on Sundays and public holidays. The limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

MALDEN LODGE NO. 13, N. E. O. P., William H. Thomas, Warden; James H. Goddard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3rd Thurs day evenings in each month.

THE NEWPORT HISTORICAL SOCIETY, Richard Gardner, President; Thomas Fieldhouse, Secretary; meets 1st and 3rd Wednesday evenings of each month.

REDWOOD LODGE, NO. 11, K. O. P., James F. Beaumont, Chancellor; Commander, Robert S. Franklin; Keeper of Records and Seal; meets every Friday evening.

DAVIS DIVISION NO. 8, U. R. K. of P., Sir Knight Captain George A. Wilcox; Everett L. Corbin, Recorder; meets first Friday evening in each month.

NEWPORT GARDEN, NO. 707, M. W. A., A. A. Page, Wm. Consul; Charles S. Peckham, Clerk; meets 2nd and 4th Tuesday evenings of each month.

Local Matters.

Kelley Succeeds Gilman.

New Clerk of the District Court the Only Change Made in the County Officers.

Mr. G. Harry Kelley has been elected clerk of the district court of the first judicial district to succeed Mr. Arthur L. Gilman who has filled that office for a number of years. Mr. Kelley is a son of the late Captain George H. Kelley who was for many years the most trusted and most popular commander of the steamers plying between Providence and Newport. Mr. Kelley was formerly ensign at the Newport branch of Armour & Co., and, after severing his connection there, entered the employ of the Providence, Fall River & Newport Steamboat Company as purser. Since leaving that position he has filled a responsible position with the George A. Weaver Company.

The census of the Republican members of the legislature from Newport county, for nomination of county officers, was held Thursday morning. The city of Newport had no voice in the matter as Newport's delegation is composed of Democrats. At a subsequent session of the legislature the county officers were elected. The only change from last year was the election of Mr. Kelley in place of Mr. Arthur L. Gilman as clerk of the district court.

The officers elected were as follows: Sheriff—James Anthony; Clerk of the Common Pleas and Appellate divisions of the Supreme Court—Charles E. Harvey; Judge of the First Judicial District—Darius B. Clark; Clerk of the District Court—George H. Kelley.

Mr. Theodore D. Peckham has qualified as one of the overseers of the poor. The other two newly elected overseers, Robert S. Franklin and C. Philip Frank, have declined to serve. This leaves the result somewhat uncertain and, as a result, talk about the keeper of the city asylum is more common than ever. As a topic of the hour the police commission is a thing of the past. "Who will be keeper of the city asylum?" is the burning issue. There is probably no truth in the rumor that the Newport Artillery company are keeping in the armory and that the regulars at Fort Adams have been equipped with 40 rounds of ball cartridge for use in case of riot.

John F. Hurley, aged about 32 years, a hostler, was found dead in the cellar of Mrs. Martin's house, in Thames and Holland streets early on Monday afternoon. The police were notified and took charge. The medical examiner gave as his opinion that death was due to exposure and gave permission to his friends to remove the body.

The police commission has retired. Patrolman Wm. C. Dring who has been about thirty years of service and in his place Special Officer Johnson was appointed a member of the permanent police force.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred G. Vanderbit and Mrs. F. O. French will be among the first to leave New York in the spring for the coronation of King Edward.

Former Mayor Frederick P. Garretson is in New York.

Templar Whist.

Masonic hall presented a beautiful appearance Wednesday evening on the occasion of the first Templar Whist by Washington Commandery, No. 1, Knights Templars. The black and white beaumonts with names in red, indicating the name of each table, were of themselves attractive, but after the game had progressed a little and the brightly colored score flags ascended the cords, the effect was very brilliant.

The affair was largely attended and was a success both socially and financially. There were fifty five tables engaged, divided into six sections, each section being in charge of two attendants to distribute the score flags and keep things running smoothly.

The prizes were won as follows: Section I, first E. S. Blumenkranz and Miss Georgina Wright, consolation Walter Westman and Miss Charlotte Peckham; section II, first Mr. and Mrs. George Russell, consolation Henry O. Cooke and Mrs. Charles Tidball; section III, first Edward K. Stevens and Mrs. Herbert Bliss, consolation Robert Morley and Mrs. Edward P. Lake; section IV, first Louis S. Whipple and Miss Mary Stewart, consolation J. Frank Albro and Miss Nell Peckham; section V, first Harry S. Manuel and Mrs. Edward S. Hayward, consolation Samuel E. Thompson and Mrs. Joseph Barrett; section VI, Benjamin F. Downing, 2nd., and Miss Mattie Ward, consolation John W. McMahon and Mrs. M. C. King.

Judge James G. Topham, who retires from the Board of Tax Assessors this year is probably the oldest city official in Newport. He has been connected with the city government most of the time since 1853, when the city charter was adopted. He has held other city offices besides that of tax assessor and for many years held office under the State as trial justice of the old justice court. In all the positions in which he has been placed he has performed his duties conscientiously and with marked ability.

The various standing committees of the city government have organized by electing chairmen as follows: Finance, Councilman Albert G. Groff, Jr.; public property, Alderman James H. Comstock; streets and highways, Councilman George W. Ritchie; fire department, Alderman Herbert Bliss; ordinances, Councilman William O. Milne; street lights, Alderman John E. O'Neill; printing, Alderman Herbert C. Albro; burial grounds, Alderman Albro; water supply, Alderman Bliss.

Mr. Thomas J. Tilley, of East Greenwich, for many years postmaster of that town, clerk of the District Court and sheriff of Kent county, died at his home on Thursday. He has been in failing health for some years. He was a native of that town and well known throughout the state. He was a descendant of William Tilley who settled in Newport, and most of his ancestors for several generations back lived and died here.

Miss May Anthony and Mr. Jesse E. Peckham were united in marriage at noon on Tuesday, the ceremony being performed at the residence of the bride's sister, Mrs. T. Fred Knill. Rev. C. H. Smith officiated. Only the immediate friends of the young couple were present. Mr. and Mrs. Peckham started at once for Washington for a wedding trip.

An illustrated circular of the Stanton House at Chattanooga, Tenn., received from Mr. Simon Ray Sands of Block Island who is chief clerk there, shows a fine looking building and one capable of taking care of a large number of guests. Mr. Theodore Valli Barton of Block Island is the proprietor and has in his employ many Block Islanders.

The handsome bouquet of roses on the speaker's desk at the inaugural ceremonies in Providence on Tuesday was procured from Philadelphia and was the gift of former Senator Edwin A. Perrin and former Representative Philo E. Thayer of Pawtucket, lifelong friends of Hon. James H. Armington, the newly elected speaker.

The Providence Telegram Almanac for 1902 is about as valuable as a library of encyclopedias. It is filled from cover to cover with valuable matter, records of various kinds, election returns, officers of the national, state and city governments, etc. It is a book that might be profitably kept close to the hand.

The wedding of Miss Hedvig Jakobson and Mr. Jamis Viokel Jacobsen was celebrated at the residence of the bride's sister, Mrs. Axel Erickson on Bath road Monday evening. After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Jacobsen received their friends at their home on Newport avenue.

Announcement is made of the engagement of Miss Alice Eldredge Arms, daughter of the late Paymaster Frank H. Arms, U. S. N., to Paymaster Joseph J. Cheatham, U. S. N.

City Government Inaugurated.

Mayor Boyle and the Members of the City Council Take their Seats—Few Changes in the List of City Officers Elected—Entirely New Board of Overseers of the Poor Chosen.

The new city government was duly inaugurated on Monday last, when Mayor Frederick P. Garretson was succeeded by Mayor Patrick J. Boyle. The council chamber, where the inaugural ceremonies were conducted, was ornamented by a few palms and the American flag was artistically hung behind the presiding officer.

The old city council met at 11:30 and after the reading of the minutes adjourned sine die. At noon the new council was called to order by Mayor Garretson who administered the oath to Mayor Boyle and surrendered his gavel. Mayor Boyle then administered the oath to the new members of the council. William G. Stevens was then unanimously elected city clerk and was sworn in by the mayor.

After prayer by Rev. Father McCabe of St. Joseph's church Mayor Boyle delivered his inaugural address which is printed on another page of this paper. The two bodies then separated and perfected an organization by the election of John E. O'Neill as president of the board of aldermen and Charles P. Austin as president of the common council. The salary of clerk of the common council was fixed at \$150 and Thomas B. Congdon was elected to the position. The salary of messenger of the council was fixed at \$50 and William P. Dennison was elected. Both branches adopted the revised rules of order as adopted at the last meeting of the old council. The city council then adjourned until evening.

In the evening, when the annual election of city officers was scheduled to occur, there was a large attendance. The galleries of both the aldermen and council chambers were well filled and the spectators were finally admitted to the floor of the council. Much interest was manifested in the meeting as many thought there might be an interesting session. Everything was very quiet, however, and the action of the Republican caucus was evidently closely adhered to.

It was shortly after eight o'clock when the meeting was called to order, Mayor Boyle presiding in the board of aldermen and Mr. President Austin in the common council. The mayor presented a communication enclosing a letter from Congressman Bull stating that the city can procure a bronze mortar captured at Manila and now at the Mare Island navy yard, by paying the expense of transportation from San Francisco here. The expense of transportation will be \$39.82.

The usual resolution fixing the salary of certain city officers for the year was adopted. The amounts are about the same as last year. The two bodies then met in joint convention for the election of city officers, Mayor Boyle presiding. Alderman Bliss and Councilman Kelley were appointed tellers. The nominations were made by Alderman Albro in behalf of the Republicans and by Alderman O'Neill in behalf of the Democrats. The Republicans elected every officer named, generally by the full vote of 12 to 8, although on the matter of overseers of the poor the vote stood 11 to 9, one Republican having evidently concluded to vote with the Democrats.

There was a contest for all the important city offices except that of probate clerk, when the Republican nominee, Duncan A. Hazard, was seconded by Alderman O'Neill. The lists of auctioneers, weighers of coal, etc., were re-elected, but after the joint convention had separated it was reconvened to elect one weigher of coal who had been forgotten, George S. Bowen. An office that has been vacant for some time, that of inspector of hoops, was filled by the election of Henry A. Thordike.

The officers elected with the salaries as fixed by the council were as follows: Street Commissioner—James McLeish, 11; William H. Lawton, 8; City Solicitor—Charles Burdick, 12; J. Stacy Brown, 8; salary, \$1,500. Judge of Probate—John C. Burke, 12; Robert M. Franklin, 6. Probate Clerk—Hansen A. Hazard. City Engineer—Joseph L. Cotton, 12; William H. Lawton, 7; blank ballot. City Sergeant—William H. Westcott, salary \$125.

Overseers of the Poor—C. Philip Frank, 11; L. L. Simmons, 9; Robert S. Franklin, 11; James H. Cottrell, 8; Theodore D. Peckham, 11; J. L. Simmons, 8. City Physician—John H. Sanborn, M. D., salary \$1,200. Sanitary Inspector—Robert L. O'Neil. Assistant Sanitary Inspector—George C. Shaw. Member of Board of Health (5 years)—Charles E. Lawton, 11; M. F. Kelley, 2. Clerk to Finance Committee—Thomas B. Congdon.

Harbor Master—Henry Gladding, 12; F. A. Cornell, 8; salary \$500. Collector of Taxes—Edward W. Higbee, 13; William E. Munford, 7; salary \$1,200. Assessor of Taxes (3 years)—Frank G. Scott, 12; Louis Shantler, 8; salary \$900. Assistant Engineer of the Fire Department (1 year)—Thomas S. Bowler, 12; Eugene S. Hughes, 8. Inspector of Kerosene—John H. Stacy, 12; George H. Taylor, 12; George Reagan, 11; salary \$125.

Sealer of Weights and Measures—John H. Stacy. Surveyor of Highways—James McLeish. City Surveyors—Land—Charles E. M. Bennett, Joseph P. Cotton, William H. Lawton, William P. Buffum, R. J. Easton. Commissioner of the New Port School Fund—Henry C. Stevens. Fence Viewer—John J. Peckham. Pound Keeper—Henry C. Johnson.

Keeper of Powder House—Chief engineer of the department. Salt Mingers—Frederick P. Lee, Abram F. Hurley, Patrick H. Morgan, Patrick Sullivan, salary \$100 each.

Keeper of City Clocks—William F. Robinson, salary \$50. Overseer of Sand and Gravel at Fort Wolcott—James McLeish, street commissioner. Superintendent to superintend the Building of Chimneys and Placing Scaffolds and Scaffolding—William H. Lawton, George P. Murphy, John K. Walsh, William J. Underwood, Frederick A. Barlow, Patrick F. Cassidy, U. H. Nason.

Consul General of the General State Law and Authorized to Serve Civil Process—J. G. G. Spranger, Benjamin Easton, William Carey Congdon, Eugene C. O'Neill, George A. Wilcox, Richard Fitzgerald, Charles A. Gillett, William J. Dunbar, William Edward.

Auctioneers—Francis Stanhope, Thomas Benjamin, Charles C. Stevens, Andrew Dwyer, John H. Buchanan, James H. Connors, Thomas W. Freeborn, George P. Lawton, Daniel E. Sullivan, Henry J. Jones, R. H. Field, Robert L. Henderson, John S. Zeman, Almon Hazard, John A. Lawton, George H. Taylor, Julius Engel, Frederick W. G. Scott, John L. Lynch, John S. Zeman, Underwriter—John S. Langley, Edward J. Murphy, Samuel W. Marsh, Andrew K. McLean, Frank J. Brady, Frederick P. Lee, Robert J. Carroll, Charles C. Stevens, John E. O'Neill, Stephen Allen, James A. Dunphy, Gato Keener at Elm and Fourth streets.

Guo Keeper—Popular and Fourth streets—William H. H. Barker, salary \$24 a month. Commissioner of Rhode Island Bridge—J. H. Boyle.

Inspector of Hoops—Henry A. Thordike. Corders of Wood—William F. Barlow, Benjamin H. Hawley, Benjamin Quinn, Francis P. Dunbar.

Weighers of Coal and Other Merchandise—Overton G. Langley, John Howard, David T. Perry, Charles P. Reynolds, Joseph T. Perry, Francis P. Reynolds, John S. Zeman, James E. Weaver, James H. Underwood, Greese, Alvin A. Barker, Charles B. Tenen, Arthur H. Tull, George H. Taylor, John S. Zeman, John C. Burke, Thomas J. Boyle, J. E. Sullivan, J. J. Smith, Charles Bennett, James P. Hughes, Frank S. Slason, Kenneth McLeish, George S. Bowen.

Gauger of Casks—John H. Stacy. Packer of Fish—John H. Stacy.

The board of aldermen elected the following city officers:

Health Officer—Henry Gladding, salary \$50. Weighers of Meat Cattle—Francis Stanhope, 12; John H. Buchanan, 12. Field Drivers—Henry C. Johnson, Timothy C. Sullivan.

Commissioner to attend to Burial of Soldiers and Sailors of late War—Andrew K. McLean. After the election of officers the two bodies separated and most of the spectators left the building. The customary resolutions at the beginning of the year were passed; among them a resolution directing the finance committee to inquire into the city's finances and report ways and means of securing money for the expenses of the government during the present fiscal year; a resolution directing the finance committee to procure bids for furnishing money, receiving deposits and paying checks; resolution authorizing the city treasurer to draw from time to time the interest of the Touro Jewish Synagogue fund for repairs as ordered by the city council; resolution authorizing the city treasurer to draw the dividends of the Touro street fund for such repairs as may be ordered; resolution directing the city clerk to prepare the city documents for 1901 for publication; resolutions authorizing the committee on streets and highways to secure proposals and contract for carting crushed stone and authorizing the street commissioner to advertise for proposals for force for the various departments and contract for same; resolution authorizing the committee on printing to procure proposals and contract for printing the city manual.

Various annual reports were received as follows: Public school committee, street commissioner, board of firewards, inspector of kerosene, harbor master, health officer, field drivers Johnson and Sullivan, tax collector, clerk of finance committee, and the various annual reports of the city treasurer.

A resolution was presented directing the city treasurer to pay to the minister or reader of the Jewish Synagogue upon approval by the congregation worshiping there the income of the Touro Jewish Synagogue fund except \$200. The resolution was referred to the finance committee. A petition from Julius Engel and others asking that the city treasurer and his successor be appointed custodian of the Touro synagogue was received.

Petitions for improvement of Congdon avenue, for macadamizing and curbing White street, and for curbing and grading Merton road were referred to the committee on streets and highways. The petition of heirs of the late Theodore A. Havemeyer stating that land for the No. 3 engine house had been taken by the city and no payment made therefor and requesting compensation, was referred to the finance committee.

The appointment of the following committees was announced: Finance—Aldermen Leddy and Albro, Councilmen Wright, Milne and Groff. Public Property—Aldermen O'Neill and Comstock, Councilmen Ritchie, Peckham and Morgan. Streets and Highways—Aldermen Leddy and Comstock, Councilmen Martin, Ritchie and Wilbur.

Fire Department—Aldermen Bliss and O'Neill, Councilmen Tripp, McLennan and Wilbur.

Ordinances—Aldermen Bliss, Councilmen Milne and Shanahan.

Street Lights—Aldermen O'Neill and Comstock, Councilmen Tripp, Milne and Kelley.

Printing—Alderman Albro, Councilmen McLennan and Shanahan.

Rural Grounds—Alderman Albro, Councilmen Wright and Butler.

Water Supply—Alderman Bliss, Councilmen Kelley and Diggle.

The council then adjourned until the last Tuesday in January at 8 o'clock.

In Imitation of Newport.

Governor Charles Dean Kimball is Inaugurated in Providence with Ceremonies Modeled after those used in Newport.

Charles Dean Kimball was the first governor to be inaugurated in Providence. The ceremonies on Tuesday were as far as possible an imitation of the forms that had been in vogue in Newport for a century and a half. The ancient ceremonies were adhered to even to the extent of making the proclamation from the balcony of the new state house, thus giving the elements, the whirly air, the snow-dusted stretch of ground, and the half dozen workmen engaged thereon, a chance to learn that the state had a governor. There was formerly some little reason for retaining this feature of the day, for when the venerable Judge Topham made his proclamation from the balcony of the old state house he talked to hundreds of people congregated in Washington square for the purpose of listening to the announcement. Still, a little thing like that was easily made up for by the preponderance of gold lace and marble corridors and onyx floors.

Quite a number of Newport citizens went to Providence to either take part in the ceremony or to witness it. Among them were Senator Patrick J. Murphy, Representatives John H. Crosby, William P. Clarke, William J. Underwood and J. Stacy Brown, Assistant Adjutant General John H. Wetherell, Police Commissioner Harold E. Head, Chief of Police Benjamin H. Richards, Clerk of the Court Charles E. Harvey, Sheriff James Anthony, Colonel George E. Vernon of Governor Kimball's staff, Messrs. John E. Holt, William A. Crosby, William S. O'Brien and a number of others.

The first feature of the day was the gathering at the Narragansett Hotel. The Governor, state officers and members of the general assembly met there and were escorted to the state house by a troop of cavalry from the militia. The line started to move down Dorrance street at eleven o'clock. The cavalry escort moved at the head of the line and was followed by carriages containing the Governor and his staff, state officers and members of the general assembly. The line moved through Dorrance street, while the few people who chanced to be passing stopped to watch it in absolute silence. One cavalry officer evidently bore vivid recollection of the Newport inaugurals for he constantly raised his hat as if in response to cheers, but the cheers did not come. So he ceased to respond.

Slowly, calmly and in dignified silence, not with the blare and clash of martial music, the procession moved on the state house. Down through the cheerless reaches under the railroad station, while trams thundered overhead, up over the windwept stretches of Smith's Hill, the procession moved. The state house was reached and the cavalry saluted and a lone bugle blew while the carriages entered the rock-strewn grounds. The riders descended and hurried through marble passages to the chambers of either the senate or the house. The guests filled the galleries of the house where the inaugural ceremonies were held.

The two bodies met and organized, the house being called to order by Mr. John H. Crosby, senior member from Newport. While the organization was being perfected a battalion of deputy sheriffs, with blue uniforms and gold-shoulder straps, kept the passages open for the procession from the senate chamber to the house. They were assisted by a detail from the Providence police force and all were under the efficient direction of High Sheriff Hunter C. White, who wore a long shoulder sash of blue with a gold emblem on his silk hat.

After the roll call and organization of the house, Hon. James H. Armington of East Providence being elected speaker, the two houses met in grand committee to count the votes for governor and state officers. The result seemed to be the same as has been previously announced in these columns. The oath of office was then administered to Governor Kimball and other state officers. Speaker Armington then commanded Deputy Sheriff Thayer to make the proclamations from the balcony, and the deputy, equipped with a mace made by mounting a gold eagle on a section of curtain pole, marched to the balcony overlooking the unfinished grounds and announced, one at a time, the election of the various officers.

The message of Governor Kimball was then read, after which the two houses separated and soon after adjourned. Some of the guests went down to the floor below to refresh the inner man, while others congregated in the magnificent executive chambers to shake hands with the new governor. The members of the staff acted as ushers. In the evening another reception was held at the state house and was largely attended.

Mr. Charles E. Harvey is able to be out after his recent illness and is much improved in health.

Newport County Pomona.

The regular annual meeting of Newport County Pomona Orange, which should have been held in December last, which was postponed several times on account of bad weather took place with Pomona Orange at their Hall at Tiverton. Four corners on Wednesday last with a good attendance; and was a success, Wm. H. Potter was in the chair. The Treasurer's report was satisfactory as was also those of the subordinate officers. Two members were obligated. Resolutions on the death of carlate master Herman P. Peckham of Middletown were adopted and many kind remarks to his memory were made by the members. Condolences were sent to the widow and family. On account of this death the usual annual festival was indefinitely postponed. The next meeting will probably be at Whitely Hall on Sunday to be fixed by the chairman and at 3 p. m. The following officers were then elected for the year 1902:

Master—Geo. Howland. Overseer—Walter Sherman. Lecturer—Geo. E. Slason. Steward—Wm. H. Potter. Asst. Steward—A. R. Hambley. Clerk—Mrs. L. C. H. Potter. Treasurer—S. E. Amy. Secretary—Ben. W. H. Peckham. Gate Keeper—C. H. Peckham. Carver—Mrs. C. H. Peckham. Pomona—Mrs. L. H. Peckham. Flora—Mrs. H. H. Peckham. Lady Assistant—Miss C. H. Wilbur. Ex. Com.—Geo. Howland. For 3 years.

After the adjournment most of the members stayed through the evening and attended a regular meeting of Pomona which was largely attended. Several members were voted in. A collection was served and the newly elected officers duly installed for the year.

Middletown.

ANNUAL MEETING OF LIBRARY ASSOCIATION HELD. The annual meeting of the Middletown Free Library Association was held at the Oliphant school house on Monday evening. In the absence of the President, George Coggeshall, Henry I. Chase was chosen President pro tem. John L. Simmons, Treasurer, submitted his annual report showing that \$2,210 had been collected on account of building fund and \$21.50 for incidental expenses of circulating the library.

The Trustees reported the condition of the library to be nearly the same as in January, 1901. No new literature has been added, excepting only such documents and reports as are printed and distributed at the expense of the state and United States Government. The library has been opened to the public on Wednesday of each week and a total of 146 volumes were taken out for reading.

The Committee appointed in October to contract for and supervise the erection of a new library building reported, that they failed to get a builder in the autumn before the advent of hard weather and deemed it better to defer operations until spring. There were expressions of regret that the undertaking had been attended with so many delays and drawbacks and the Committee were urged to take all preliminary steps to insure an early beginning of the work of construction as soon as the season should change.

In the present situation of affairs, the facilities for using and circulating the library are decidedly poor. There is no room heated in which persons in quest of books can assemble and the crowded space allotted for books is so fully occupied, as to preclude the possibility of convenient reference and studied selection.

The following officers were chosen for the new year: President George Coggeshall. Vice President, Kate Bailey. Secretary, Albert L. Chase. Treasurer, John L. Simmons. Trustees, Phoebe E. T. Manchester, Flora A. Chase and A. Howard Bailey.

GREENE'S LANE IN STATU QUO. The work of stoning and improving Greene's Lane, which was proceeding without interruption up to Dec. 15, has since remained about as then left. The cold weather soon after intervening having apparently effected a long pause in the work of construction by the contractors some days ago, the laying of the stone bottom was finished and the barricade at the entrance from West Main Road removed. During the four weeks this lane was closed to public travel nearly every family residing therein has had sickness and required the services of a physician, who in turn experienced much inconvenience in reaching their patients.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals

C. H. Wrightington has rented for the Henry S. Peckham estate the cottage in the rear of 61 Third street to Charles Williams.

C. H. Wrightington has rented for the Island Savings Bank the lower half of their house, No. 10-1 Warner st.

A. O'D. Taylor has sold to the United States Government a lot of land in Jamestown, for Charles L. Bostwick, Laura Bostwick, Lawrence Russell and Mabel B. Russell. The area is about seven-eighths of an acre, and the price was nine thousand dollars. The land lies at the "Dumplings" off Highland avenue on the southeast of Narragansett avenue, and has been purchased by the Government for further fertilization purposes.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented the lower part of the double-tenement property at 19 Mount Vernon street for Arthur W. Chase to John M. Austin.

Emma C. Fowler has sold to John L. Cummings a lot of land with 30 feet front on Dean avenue.

Martha E. and Mary E. Richmond have sold to Garrett M. Kirtwin, for \$5,000, a lot of land with buildings and other improvements on Thames and Ann streets.

Mr. Albert Bryer is here from China to visit his daughters who make their home with Mr. Andrew Bryer. Mr. Bryer is engaged in the tea trade and spends a large part of his time on the other side of the globe.

TEN YEARS' TRIAL

The Story of a Soldier's Struggle

By Brigadier General CHARLES KING

Copyright, 1901, by Charles King.

CHAPTER XX CONTINUED.

One glorious autumn morning the regiment formed line for final review, and in great numbers civilians, soldiers and women fair were assembled to witness the ceremony. The colonel had been paid off to the last man and given their discharge, but several of their officers still lingered about the city. The Evergreens had been welcomed home and feasted to their hearts' content. Not a company had gone on its way without stopping for a parting call and cheer at Langdon's camp. The commanding general and his staff, escorted by a troop of cavalry from the barracks and greeted by the thunder of the garrison guns, took place in front of the center of the long, statuesque flag. For the last time the Washoes came out in khaki, and very fit and soldierly they looked despite the relaxation of the long homeward voyage and the days of waiting about the city. To right and left of the reviewing point were scores of carriages from town, and an aid-de-camp had ridden to General Melville's with the compliments of the department commander and an invitation to draw up close to the staff, where a far better view could be had, and so it happened that Mrs. Melville and Ethel Grahame sat smiling within the charmed circle, the space parcelled off by sentries for the immediate party of the reviewing officials. The general left his station and rode up beside them and doffed his plumed chapeau. "I had hoped to have you ride with us today, Melville," said he, "but I suppose the doctors must have their way. Miss Grahame, I saw you in saddle in the park yesterday, and I envied your report." The general was nothing if not gallant. "Wonderful how some men recuperate from wounds received in battle," continued the double-starred veteran and gazed impressively at Miss Grahame and glanced at Langdon, sitting erect half way across the field. It seemed to the commander that he had put it very neatly, though the lady failed to appear profoundly impressed.

She wished to know the cause of the delay, for the Washoes were now standing at ease. "Oh, the governor and some of his people," explained the chief, with slight annoyance in his tone. "It seems they have been entertained over at the post, but they're coming now," he added as two carriages, escorted by three or four horsemen, came sweeping over the brow of the northward height. Impatient eyes glanced thitherward, and presently half the waiting line in khaki and dozens among the carriage loads of lookers on were aware that there was a hitch of some kind up toward that end of the field.

"Hello!" said the general. "What's amiss yonder?" for all on a sudden the carriages of the approaching dignitaries had stopped at the sentry line, and there were running and commotion. Then Langdon was seen to spur rapidly to the spot, and in one minute after his appearance on the scene of violent scuffle waters were straightened out. The carriages, with some flustered looking civilians, were driving down to the reviewing point, and the colonel galloped back to his post. Three horsemen presently rode slowly back toward the garrison, and a curious crowd surrounded a little knot of angered and excited men. All in that brief space of time an odd thing had happened.

It seems that Nathan had tendered certain hospitalities to the governor and his attendant officials, that there had been a champagne breakfast prolonged beyond the limits, that Nathan, his adjutant and orderly essayed to escort the carriages of their guests to the reviewing point and that when they reached the sentry lines a brown checked, stalwart young fellow had presented arms to the governor, but lowered his bayonet and said "Halt!" to the major.

"I'm escorting the governor of Washington," flushed and angry. "So I see, sir," said the Washoe private, a university lad who knew whereof he spoke, "but my orders are imperative. The governor and the state officials can pass in their carriages. All others must keep off the field."

"This is insolence!" shouted Nathan, flushed with wine and furious at the detention, with the consequent humiliation. "Go on, driver! Out of the way, you!"

The coachman whipped up, knowing no better. The major spurred. His powerful horse sprang forward, but in a second the lithe westerner had seized him by the bit and, bearing him back, yelled lustily for the corporal of the guard. Mad with rage, Nathan lashed with his hunting crop at the young soldier's head, but to another instant two men, one in the uniform of a lieutenant of infantry, the other in civilian dress, sprang to the aid of the sentry. One of them seized Nathan's left foot in both hands and by an old and well known trick, suddenly heaving, tumbled the raging, red faced officer headforemost out of his saddle. He landed heavily, but labored presently to his feet, choking with fury and well nigh bereft of his senses. The corporal had come with a rush.

"Arrest these men!" roared Nathan. "They've attacked me—an officer on duty—escort a governor! Put that sentry in the guard tent!"

"The sentry was only doing his duty, sir," began the corporal. "Those were his orders—"

"Orders from that safe robbing scoundrel of a militia colonel out yonder!"

Whack! That was Nathan's last hit for many a day. The young man in civilian dress darted in and landed a scientific swing on the jaw that dropped the luckless officer like a log. Nathan lay for a moment stunned, then looked up, dazed and helpless, into the grave face of Ethel Langdon.

"Get your major home at once," the colonel replied to the adjutant's hurried, embarrassed explanation. "The matter shall be fully investigated. Who—who struck you?"

"I did, General Langdon," spoke up the assistant, with blood in his eye and wrath on his tongue. "Captain Martin, late Second Columbus, sir, and I'm ready to answer for it to him or to anybody—here or anywhere. He lashed a sentry in the discharge of his duty, and if that isn't enough, by heaven— Well, you heard what he said?" And the young captain appended to the crowd.

That evening there was a never to be forgotten scene in front of the colonel's tent in the camp of the Washoes. Six hundred strong, officers and men, massed in solid phalanx, silent, bareheaded, there stood the two battalions, while their spokesmen, his voice trembling with emotion, strove to say to the loved and honored commander that the heart of the whole regiment went with the beautiful sword they gave him in parting tribute. Close to the colonel on one side were grouped the governor, his staff and state officers and on the other a large party of officers and ladies, Melville and his household in their midst. Rodney May, with one arm in a sling, had tendered the other, hardly knowing what he did, to Ethel Grahame, who unaccountably had taken it. Hovering about the skirts of the crowd an odd ducky, bowed and dejected, was whispering with joy. On the flanks of the battalions, as though by some spontaneous impulse, were gathered hundreds of other soldiers, regulars from the batteries, volunteers still serving in the neighboring camps, and all were hushed and all were hanging on the words of the soldier spokesman as he told of the scenes of battle across the wide surges of the ocean, of the never failing care of the colonel for his men, of his daring leadership, of his almost fatherly devotion to their wounded and stricken. Vehemently the statesman applauded every telling point, and the soldiers followed suit, but presently the major came to speak of the love and trust and faith with which their hearts would follow their soldier leader, of the pride and confidence with which they battled the honors still in store for him, and here the Washoes broke loose and roared applause and acclamation, and then came the time to say farewell, but here their orator broke down. "Speak for yourselves, boys," he choked. "I can't say another word."

And "the boys," breaking ranks, bore down on their commander in a tumultuously cheering torrent, officers and men grasping his extended hands, unshamed of the dew that dimmed their eyes, unafraid of rebuke or reprimand, and when at last they were dispersed and gone and had cheered to the echo his few brief, heartfelt words of thanks and farewell and May and Melville and the comrades of the old, old days had pressed his hands and he could turn again to see what had become of that beautiful sword it had found its way somehow to Ethel Grahame, who stood gazing after the departing soldier, her soft eyes swimming in tears.

The sound of cheering borne on the evening breeze swept through the lowered row of officers' quarters in the garrison close at hand, but there was strange hush at Nathan's, whose plumes rustled as a rule with the silks and satins of society. Investigation of the morning episode had been prompt and searching. The commanding general had seen the traces from afar. His own staff officer made report, his own orders had been defied, for, thanks to an overzealous crowd at a previous ceremony, the chief of staff had written that, except such persons as should be personally bidden, only the general, his staff and escort, with the state officials, should be allowed within the line of sentries. Nathan's self appointment as escort to the governor failed of confirmation. The sentry had acted strictly in accordance with his orders. The major had committed one of the gravest crimes known to military law, first in refusing to obey and second in daring to strike the sentry. Captain Martin and his associates, late of the Columbus, were interrogated by the judge advocate of the department and bidden to hold themselves in readiness to testify before the court that would be convened forthwith, for Major Nathan had been placed in close arrest.

But that wasn't all. Cresswell was a hard hater and as hard a hater. Nathan's vile insult had been audible to a dozen bystanders, and though Langdon had not been allowed to hear of it, Cresswell followed up the rumor and got the exact words. In formulating the charges against the officer it was considered both unnecessary and unwise to refer to them. There was quite enough to dismiss him from the service without allusion to his insane outbreak, but Cresswell wasn't satisfied. He had never abandoned his theory that young Betts was the culprit, and long years after the occurrence and soon after the senior's transfer to another road there leaked a story from the yards that had been suppressed only so long as Betts was influential, and the young man fled from Brentwood between two days, no one knew whither. The matter caused no little talk at the time, for the road made no effort to run him down. It was learned later that a shortage of upward of \$1,000 was "squared" by relatives of the fugitive, and that, it was supposed, would end the matter.

Perhaps it might have done so but for Nathan's reiteration of the old slander, and there was a scene in the lobby of the Palace hotel one evening just within the week of the episode, when the president of the Seattle, who had hastened from Chicago in response to "wires" from the Naths and who had had a long interview with the accused officer that morning and a short one—a very short one—with the chief of staff that afternoon, came sauntering down in evening dress to dinner, a brace of magnates with him. The trio were suddenly accosted by Judge Cresswell, who presented his card and delivered himself substantially as follows:

"Mr. Barclay, you were general manager of the Seattle at the time of a certain safe robbery in the Big Horn office at Brentwood. You were satisfied of the innocence of Mr. Langdon, because immediately after his discharge

by the Big Horn you tendered him a good position on your road. Is not this true?"

Barclay flushed. He was a man accustomed to dictate and to be approached only with much show of deference. Triple doors and keepers guarded his office against intrusion, and a most key reserve of manner discouraged all attempts at conversation except among his chosen intimates. But here was this confounded Kentuckian—he knew him well by sight and repute—accosting him with scant ceremony in a public place. He promptly froze, but Cresswell warmed to his work.

"I see it is and that you distinctly remember it. Moreover, you know that young Betts has been a fugitive from justice for months and that his shortages, including the \$900, were paid by his father, now in your employ. I know this, because Mr. Burleigh of the Big Horn has frankly told me that he long since told you, and yet your precious kinsman, whom you have lusted here to save if possible, dared last week to publicly speak of my partner, General Langdon, as the safe robber."

"Your partner subjected Major Nathan to a gross indignity," interjected Barclay felly.

"My partner did not, sir, and it is my belief that you know he did not; that the order Major Nathan refused to obey was that of the commanding general." And now Colonel Cresswell's voice resounded through the echoing lobby. "A gentleman, sir, from my section of the Union can't sell his hands by chastising a coward, as Major Nathan is held to be, and the protection of his wife's petticoats prevents my getting him where I can brand him as a liar, but as you are his next of kin, by marriage at least, I have taken this opportunity of making known my sentiments to you. You have my address, sir. Good evening to you, sir."

And the colonel majestically lifted his hat and strolled magnificently away. Of course that rencontre was in the morning papers, and so at last Langdon heard of Nathan's language.

The formal muster out of the Washoes was to occur that afternoon. Some few of the officers, commissioned in new regiments, were to return to Manila, certain others were to remain awhile in San Francisco, but the bulk of the men would center for home soon after the final ceremony, the governor and his advisers having decided against the parade. Melville at breakfast time read the sensational account in The Investigator and the more conservative story of The Caribbean. Within an hour he was at Langdon's tent and found the colonel supervising the packing of his soldier goods and chattels. Each knew what was uppermost in the mind of the other, and Langdon bade his orderly excuse him to visitors a few moments, sent Hurricane to the camp postoffice and let down the flaps of the tent.

"That fellow is still in close arrest," said he, "and I cannot reach him until he is released."

"And then?" asked Melville thoughtfully.

"Then—I shall cowhide him."

"Langdon," said the general after a moment's reflection, "that's what brought me out here so early. Read this first."

It was a letter in Nathan's handwriting. Langdon took it slowly and with obvious repugnance, his eyes the while resting with inquiry and eagerness upon another missive, a little note that the general still retained. Opening the first, however, he read as follows:

My Dear General Melville—A man never knows how ridiculous he is, in the army, unless he has gone back on him and he is down. I am down. I see that I have made a bad mess of it and know there will be no sympathy for me in that court. I trust you've seen the details. It's packed to convict, and in the present exaggerated feeling as to the relative merit of the volunteers and regulars my break seems much more serious than it really was. I merely lost my temper and said and did things that were indefensible, I suppose. But put yourself in my place. I have reason to think I am being discriminated against and that Colonel Langdon had purposely placed sentries there to publicly humiliate me. What would you think to have your horse backed almost from under you by a private soldier? I'll warrant that Colonel Langdon would have used the lash quicker than I did. In fact, I hardly struck the sentry at all. But, of course, it's useless to talk of it. They've about convinced me that the day that I first let a sentry go for is damnable unless I can get these charges withdrawn. I am willing to admit I was hasty, or I suppose I ought to say violent, and I'm willing to do anything you say to make amends, both to the soldier in the case and to the colonel. A written apology, I suppose, is what they'll want."

But Langdon's indignation rose with every line.

"Why do you show me this?" he asked. "It's a contemptible letter. It's unworthy the faintest consideration."

"Well, would you cowhide a man whose words were unworthy of consideration, Eric? Think over that. Keep away from him tomorrow and come to us. Here's another note."

And the general sauntered out into the sunshine to chat with the gathering officers and to smile kindly and genially at the men, who never seemed to tire of rendering honors to their colonel's friend. He thought to give Langdon time to read his own letter, but little was needed. The dainty note when opened contained but the single word:

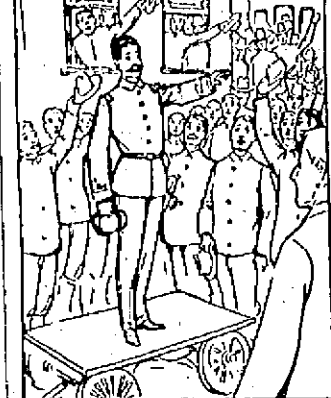
"Don't."

That night in the crowded station at Oakland pier the home going Washoes seemed bent on raising the roof. Two special trains were there to whirl them away to the mountains. Their few belongings were stored aboard, but the word had passed that Langdon was there to see them off, and the rascals wouldn't go. Out they piled on the platform, shouting like mad, and surrounded him in tumultuous acclaim. They had hoisted him on a baggage truck, and there was only one way to silence their clamor. That was to speak. On the gallery and staircase stood a throng of people—men, women and children—sympathetic witnesses of the stirring scene. Melville and his wife in their midst, Ethel Grahame, with flushed cheeks and shining eyes and with hands that trembled as they clasped the rail, bending forward as though she would not lose a word. Instinctively and as of old the Washoes hushed at his uplifted hand.

"I could not speak to you today," he said. "I cannot do you justice now. Your faith, your loyalty, your—yes, I dare say it—your affection. I prize be-

hind all power of words to tell you, and the sorrow of parting would choke my utterance did I not know that we who have served so closely together as soldiers in the year gone by are to live together as friends and comrades and fellow citizens of a beloved state, please God, for many a year to come."

Another uproarious cheer broke in upon and drowned his words. Railway



There was only one way to silence their clamor.

officials were striving with all their power to herd the enthusiastic crowd about the cars. Regimental officers no longer exerted authority. Melville it was who settled the question. "We haven't a moment to spare if we're to go with this boat, Eric," he whispered as he grasped his arm and then led him away.

A moment later the huge ferryboat was sending a foaming rush of moonlight waters seaward against the receding piers. The passengers, as was their wont, were gathered within the glass enclosed "saloon" of the upper deck, some few braving the breeze toward the bows, but Langdon stood gazing back over the seething flood and the fast dimming lights of the ferryhouse, his eyes on the last vestiges of the regiment, scores of whom had chased after him for a final cheer, his thoughts going back over the year of active service, of battle and campaign, he and those brave lads had spent together.

But little by little the gaze relaxed and turned, following his heart, to the girl standing silent there at the rail. She was listening, breathless, to the cheers and farewells. She had marked the deep emotion in his eyes and in those of the tried and trusty comrades now fading from view. Stealthily, silently, Mrs. Melville had led her general with doors and told him the night air was too raw for a wounded veteran.

"How about Eric?" queried the general, with twinkling in his eyes.

"Leave him to—Ethel," was the answer of superior wisdom.

And so, ten years after the sad events that sent him adrift upon the world, Langdon turned as the last faint cheer followed them across the racing waves, marked her as she stood like one absorbed, entranced, threw one quick glance about him, then as quickly stepped to her side and seized within his own firm grasp the slender hands that were trembling at the rail. Then she, too, gave one startled look, saw that they were alone, and even under the pallor of the moonlight her brow flushed crimson. Lids and lashes dropped and veiled her swimming eyes, for the woman in her told her that, without a word, she stood confessed in the presence of her master, even though that master were looking imploringly into her downcast face, and the voice that stilled or swayed at will those hosts of stalwart men was trembling in his plea, adoring and passionate, for the love he craved in answer to that he so long had given. What was there left for her to say? Her lips moved, but he heard not. Eagerly he bent, lower, lower still, and then shyly at last they were upraised and—told him.

THE END.

Washington's Death.

Mr. George Ticknor, who wrote "The History of Spanish Literature" and "The Life of Prescott," remembered distinctly the death of Washington. He says in his diary:

"There never was a more striking or spontaneous tribute paid to a man than was paid in Boston when the news came of Washington's death."

It was on Dec. 14, 1799, a little before noon. I often heard persons say at the time that one could know how far the news had spread by the closing of the shops. Each man, when he heard that Washington was dead, shut his store, as a matter of course, without consultation, and in two hours all business was stopped.

My father came home and could not speak. He was so overcome. My mother was alarmed to see him in such a state until he recovered enough to tell her the sad news. For some time every one, even the children, wore crape on the arm. No boy could go into the street without it. I wore it, though only 8 years old.

A Pompous Ceremony.

An interesting ceremony takes place daily at Gibraltar. The town and fortress lie at the end of a peninsula, about a mile and a half long, the mainland being Spanish territory. The gate leading to Spain is, every evening, locked at sunset and every morning unlocked at sunrise. Each day a company from one of the regiments performs one of these functions. In the morning the company, fully outfitted, with colors flying and accompanied by a band, marches to the commandant's house. The company comes to attention, and the commandant hands out the keys on a velvet cushion. These are received by the captain's orderly, the band strikes up, and the procession marches to the gate, which is unlocked with great ceremony. In the evening the same ceremony, in the reverse order, is gone through. All suspicious characters are put out of the town before the gates are locked in the evening.

A teacher having asked his class to write an essay on "The Results of Laziness," a certain bright youth handed in as his composition a blank sheet of paper.—London Tit-Bits.

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| 29 Quart Sauce Pans | 1.55 |
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| 32 Quart Sauce Pans | 1.70 |
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3-11

FREAKS OF WILL MAKERS.

A Case in Which Authenticity Was Carefully Proved.

It is probable that a whole volume, and a very interesting one at that, might be composed of the freaks of legal evidence in will cases. The evidence is often purely documentary; hence the paradoxes which arise from time to time in its interpretation. If ever such a volume comes to be published, it will surely be incomplete if the following case, told by John Corwin of the firm of Harris, Corwin & Gunnison, is left out:

"The testatrix," said Mr. Corwin, "died in Brooklyn some years ago, and it devolved upon me, as her lawyer, to find and probate her will. In a trunk I found an envelope containing a number of very small pieces of paper, on both sides of which was writing. Inside the flap of that envelope was written, 'This will is all here,' in the handwriting and with the signature of the testatrix."

"You must remember that these scraps of paper were very small indeed. The paradox is this—that the extreme smallness of the scraps was the evidence that this torn paper was the last will and testament of the deceased. The law recognizes tearing as one method by which a testator may revoke a will, and the intention to revoke is presumed in a testator who so tears one. But if a contrary intention can be proved by another act done at the same time then the tearing of the will does not revoke it. Now, in this case the words 'This will is all here' clearly showed that the testatrix meant those scraps of paper to be regarded as her will. It remained to prove that she so meant at the time when she tore the paper. If she had torn the paper at one moment, intending by that act to revoke the will, and had subsequently written those words without witnesses or other legal formality, meaning to revive the force of the revoked will, then the latter act was legally invalid and the will could not be probated. Surrogate Abbott took this view."

"My contention was that the writing on the flap of the envelope was in technical language a part of the same res gesta as the tearing of the will. I argued that if the testatrix had torn that paper at one time and put it in that envelope at another some of the pieces, small as they were, must surely have become lost in the interval. The extreme minuteness of the pieces, coupled with the fact that not one piece was missing, was my evidence that the tearing and the putting into that envelope were one res gesta."

"I had quite clearly demonstrated the presence of every piece by taking a sheet of glass covered with white of egg and carefully reconstructing the whole sheet of paper upon it, leaving each piece with the same side to the glass as its fellows. In this way I was able to present the will in legible shape. Its physical completeness established my point to the surrogate's satisfaction, for the presumption that the placing of the pieces in the envelope and the writing on the flap were one res gesta was in my favor. And so I succeeded in probating that will."

To the lay mind the mystery of the tearing of the will remains no less interesting than the curious legal evidence of its validity. People who make wills notoriously indulge in strange fancies at times, and it may be that this woman resorted to the expedient of tearing up her will precisely because that was one of the last things which any one who wished to preserve a will would be likely to do with it, and consequently no one who wished to steal the will would be likely to look for it in an envelope containing only minute scraps of paper.—Exchange.

National Hatred.

King Joseph, in one of his letters, tells his imperial brother of France that the people of Naples have begun to love their new sovereign and that they hate the old queen. To this Napoleon replies by cynically advising his brother not to believe any of the nonsense talked by courtiers as regards popular likes or dislikes for particular individuals. They are mere evanescent expressions of feeling upon which it is quite unsafe to depend. "What," he adds, "one nation really hates is another nation." We fear that there is a profound truth in this saying. National hatreds are never obliterated, though they are sometimes temporarily concealed by the personal popularity which a particular man or woman may gain in a foreign country.—Saturday Review.

Brussels Lace.

After Waterloo M. Traux, a leading lace merchant, turned his warehouse into a hospital for British soldiers. Such virtue was not left to be his own reward. His good action was noted abroad, and when the stream of tourists set in again all the English made it a point of honor to buy lace of him; hence in a few years his fortune was made.

Many attempts have been made to make Brussels lace away from Brussels, always without success. Though the mechanical processes are strictly followed, something in the air or water or soil gives a hallmark that nothing else can attain.

The Wonderful Number Seven.

Seven is a number of great prominence and singularity. There are seven planets, seven metals, seven colors and seven tastes; there are seven principal virtues—three divine and four cardinal; there are seven days in the week and seven ages of man; there are seven windows through which the ordinary senses are exercised—the eyes, the ears, the nostrils and the mouth; there are seven liberal arts, seven sciences and seven notes in music; the seventh son is a wonder, and the seventh son of a seventh son is simply marvelous in his healing powers.

An Exception.

"I feel so depressed when it rains hard," said Mrs. Snuggs. "But, then, I suppose that is the rule."

"There are exceptions," said her husband.

"Are there?"

"Yes; umbrellas are raised."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

DON'T TALK TO BABY.

Injury to the Infantile Mind May Result from Too Much Excitement.

The first babies are probably the ones most apt to suffer from too much attention, especially the talking and amusing process. Not only does the so-called "spoiling" follow such a system of training, but it really injures the baby brain. "Don't talk to the baby" is sensible advice, and it should be more carefully followed, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"What, not talk to my baby?" exclaimed a young mother, who sat holding her three-months-old baby and chattering to it with the fond foolishness of which young mothers are capable.

"No, my dear; don't talk to him so much, not nearly so much," replied the older woman. "Dear as he is, you must not forget how delicate in every way a tiny baby is."

The young mother was sobered, but not convinced.

"How can it possibly hurt him?" she asked. "He cannot understand me, and I do so love to see him smile and answer my talk with his happy look."

"Which proves that he does understand, and, in his way, replies to your loving talk, and it is that which is the strain. You take care to feed the baby with the greatest exactness and to keep him clothed daintily and comfortably and that is right. His brain, however, is just as weak and undeveloped as is his body. What this small mind needs is rest, and when you talk to him the tax on his mentality is beyond his strength. A young baby cannot be kept too much like a little animal. Let him sleep and eat, and eat and sleep again, keeping him in cool, well-ventilated rooms, and not too much in strong light, either in sun or artificial light. Be advised and let your baby alone. Let him grow naturally, and not by any forcing process."

Sensible advice surely, and there is still another point to consider in this connection, even if the baby's brain should not be permanently injured by the constant forcing and "showing off" process often indulged in, the health is apt to suffer. The baby that is sensibly kept quiet is usually the contented, easily amused baby, while the one that is forced and amused and chattered to from early infancy soon develops into an irritable, peevish, highly-strung organism, demanding constant attention.

PRETTY THINGS TO WEAR.

Dainty Devices in Neckwear—New Designs in Shirt Waists, Etc.

One of the daintiest devices of the season in neckwear is shown at a fashionable entertainment. It consists of a stock, with short, jaunty bow. The material is white silk with embroidered polka dots, the turnovers and ends of the bow are bound with red silk, while a curious latticework of baby velvet ribbon is shown directly in front and above the knot of the bow. Other colors are used with equal effect for the bindings. Black and white stocks are extremely smart this fall and appear in great variety, says the New York Tribune.

Black and white stripes in silk shirt waists are as popular as the same colors in stocks; indeed, stripes of every description are considered the most stylish thing in both flannel and silk. Roman effects and broadly striped flannels are being made into waists for both large and small women to a greater extent than ever before. Some of the striped flannels have remarkably pretty tints.

Plushes for hat trimmings are being introduced, and panne velvets will be among the favorite decorations of plain felts. The panes are of white, covered with small squares of coral, and parrot shades, or of black and old blue, and are put on the hat in scarf-like effects. The brilliant shades contrast well with the dull color of the hat.

A charming bridesmaid's costume was seen at an early fall wedding. The gown was of white mousseline de soie, tucked on both bodice and skirt. The broad Venetian lace collar was exquisitely adorned with inserted medallions of embroidered silk carnations. The deep flounce about the bottom of the skirt was trimmed with lace, and fell over an accordion-plaited satin underskirt. Carnations appeared again on the large white fancy hat, catching up the brim at the side, while the other trimmings were chiffon and white ostrich plumes.

Blackberry Dumpling.

For this make a dough of one quart of flour, two cups of a pint of milk, two tablespoons of butter, two heaping teaspoons of cream tartar, mixed thoroughly with the flour, and two even teaspoons of salt dissolved in the milk, and salt to taste. Roll out the dough about a quarter of an inch thick. Heap in the center a quart of blackberries and half a cupful of sugar. Gather up the dough into a ball and sew in a floured cloth that has been wrung out in hot water; drop in a pot of boiling water and let it boil hard for an hour and a half. Serve with foaming sauce.—Ladies' World, New York.

Cauliflower Salad.

Stand a firm white cauliflower in salt water for half an hour, then cook it in boiling water until tender, but not quite done. Drain, cool, cut into sprigs and arrange these neatly in a salted bowl lined with tender leaves. Mash the yolks of four hard-boiled eggs and cut the whites into petals, arrange these like daisies over the cauliflower and pour over a plain French dressing. Serve cold.—Good Housekeeping.

Disturbed Dream.

Reginald—Darling, I could float out here forever and ever and—

Voice from Shore—Say, young fellow, don't forget that boat is a dollar an hour and you owe for two hours now.

Reginald (to his companion)—Here, for the love of goodness, take this oar and help me pull ashore.

FOR A KING OF CANADA.

Argument of the Proposal for a Monarch of the Dominion That Was Made in 1892.

At the present moment, when not only King Edward's title with reference to over-sea dominions but the tour of the heir apparent over those countries is so much to the fore, great interest will be taken in a bit of history which is given in the just issued volume of the Canadian archives, says the Chicago Record-Herald.

In his report on the state papers examined in 1890 the archivist (Dr. Brynner) states that in September, 1882, an undated plan for the government of Canada was sent to Nathaniel Gould, chairman of the North American Colonization association. It was regarded as the effusion of an enthusiast, and has probably never been looked at again until the present arranging of the old state papers. It was signed "John W. Sargent," about whom nothing seems to be known.

His proposal was that Canada should be governed by a viceroy, who should be one of the royal dukes, and who should have the title of the "King of Canada." Subject to the imperial authority, his heirs were to succeed him in this viceroyalty, and "the reigning viceroy was to succeed to the crown on the demise of the elder branches." This latter probably means that the right of succession to the crown was not to be barred by the acceptance of this viceroyalty.

The annual allowance of the king of Canada was to be \$100,000 a year, exclusive of his other resources, but no mention was made as to who was to pay this. The viceroy was to have a house of lords and a house of commons. Dukes, marquises, earls, viscounts and barons were to be created among the wealthiest persons in Canada to form the upper house, while the lower house was to be formed of baronets, knights and esquires. Canadian orders of knighthood were to be established, and everything else that could promote royal honor and distinction. Another feature of the proposal was that the whole of the British North American possessions should be included in the viceroyalty and that all military and naval expenditure should be borne by it, "except when there was a war in defense of the empire." These latter words, when we consider that they were written before, or in, 1832, are remarkable.

The proposal dealt with many other subjects, such as systematic emigration, the opening up of roads and other communications, the treatment of felons, and quite a number of other matters.

NEW YORK BUTTERCUPS.

The Pretty Name of a Club of Women Who Are Pledged to Say No Unkind Word.

Of making women's clubs there is no end. New York has a new society. The members call themselves the buttercups, says the Sun.

Why buttercups, deponent sayeth not, but the aim of the society is a laudable one, no less a thing than the cultivation and dissemination of charity and good will. No member is to say an unkind word or to form a harsh judgment.

Every member is to take whatever comes with cheerful serenity and make the best of the situation. Each woman is pledged to spread abroad the club principles. If anyone in the fold is heard to utter an expression unbefitting the sisterhood her fellows are to say "Buttercups." The magic word will bring the wandering one back to a sense of her responsibility.

A member of the society tried the formula on a mere man the other day. He was talking before an audience of women that included many buttercups. He grew violent on the subject of Czolgosz and expressed an unchristian desire to make the assassin's punishment a harsh one.

Some of the women applauded, but one woman arose to the occasion. She was a buttercup, and, in the words of the statesman, she "seen her duty and she done it." In clarion tones she called out to the speaker:

"Buttercups!"

The man didn't understand. Perhaps it was natural that he shouldn't intuitively grasp the meaning of the warning word. He looked puzzled and went on with the speech, but later he asked the significance of the enigmatic comment.

The buttercups say he was deeply impressed by the explanation. He sighed to be a buttercup himself, and just to show that there was no hard feeling the society made him a member. So one little word may alter the destiny of man.

How Chinese Became Landowners.

Chow Tszchi, the Chinese consul of this city, is anxious to raise the social condition of his compatriots. He believes they could fill clerical positions advantageously to business men as well as to themselves, and obtain a better standing in the country than they now possess. He has given much thought to the subject of why they have made laundry work a specialty here, and believes he has found the reason. "When my countrymen first began to come to this country," he said, "in any numbers, mining was the great industry of California, and they drifted to the mining towns. There, I suppose, they were obliged to do their own washing, and not being strong enough for the heavy work of mining, they gradually undertook to do the washing for the miners, became expert at it, and gradually adopted it as a profession. Work of this kind is never done by men in China."—N. Y. Times.

Poets Versus Verse Writers.

Poets are born, but verse writers grow of their own accord.—Chicago Daily News.

Turning Points.

Street corners are the turning points in many lives.—Chicago Daily News.

Not Another Case a Week.

Harry Carpenter, a man, took out his watch in Washington street one day lately and set it by the courthouse clock. In order to move the hands of the watch he had to unscrew the case. During this process a friend asked, "Harry, why don't you carry a decent watch?"

"Well, I guess if you got this watch the way I did you'd carry it."

"How did you get it?"

"Man walks into my office one day in Yuma, pulls out this watch, puts it into my hand and says: 'Keep this for me until I come back.'"

"He was a stranger to me, and I said: 'How long do you want me to keep it? Where are you going?'"

"That's all right," he said. "You keep this watch until I ask for it."

"I took the watch and put it into my pocket. The man went down to the Southern Pacific railroad bridge, walked out to the middle and jumped into the Colorado river. He has never asked me for the watch, and that's the reason I carry it."—Arizona Graphic.

Whisky in the Highlands.

"Whisky is almost as good for sore heels as it is for bagpipes when the leather gets too hard," says an English sportsman, writing of the Scottish highlands. "The Highlander who drank the whisky supplied to soften the leather, and explained that 'she likes it blawed in,' understood no better than the average gillie that internal application was a salve for outward wounds. Whisky is the medicine of the country, as well as the luxury, but it is rather a surprise to an Englishman going north for the first time to see how they take it. No Highlander ever thinks of mixing water with his favorite drink, at least not until after he has drunk the whisky. When this has been done he will walk over to a spring, if there is one, as there always should be at a well-selected lunch place, and lie down and have a good pull at the water, if the day is a hot one, but never first."—Chicago Daily News.

Beans and Fishballs in Boston.

Beans were baked in a brick oven over night, with corn-fed pork, and served hot. Now they are baked with any kind of pork in a stove, and served in that neither-hot-nor-cold condition so common to modern cookery. Fishballs were made of codfish and cold boiled potatoes; both were chopped comparatively coarse and fried in almost boiling fat to a beautiful brown, the fine fibers of the fish sticking out "like quills upon the fretful porcupine." Now the fish is chopped very fine, the potatoes mashed, and the mixture fried in fat always too cool; or, if the fat is hot at first, it is chilled by the dumping of too many cold balls at one time.—Boston Transcript.

The Solution.

Here's a state of things! Mrs. Greene calls upon Mrs. Gray, and before they have a chance to say anything, in comes Mrs. Brown. The problem is as to the separation of the ladies. If Mrs. Greene goes, she will leave Mrs. Brown and Mrs. Gray together to talk about her. If Mrs. Brown goes, she will be the subject of Mrs. Gray's and Mrs. Green's conversation. If her two visitors go away together, then Mrs. Gray will be the subject of conversation between those ladies. There is only one solution: Mrs. Gray puts on her things and goes out with her visitors, just for a walk.—Boston Transcript.

Curious Prussian Custom.

A curious custom exists in the Prussian royal family of selecting every July a half-dozen deserving young couples too poor to marry and having them wedded in the garrison church at Potsdam on the anniversary of the death of Queen Louise of Prussia. After the ceremony each bride receives a gift of a sum equivalent to about \$15 and a handsome family Bible. The function took place as usual a short time ago in the presence of Princess Margarethe, the eldest unmarried daughter of the Prussian royal family.—Chicago Daily News.

A Story of Nova Scotia.

A woman who spent the summer in Nova Scotia has just come down from Halifax with some interesting stories of her experiences among the Blue-noses. One of them has to do with a hunt for a hairdresser. When she arrived in Halifax she inquired at her hotel for a hairdressing parlor. "Go right down to the corner shop," said the clerk, politely, "and you'll find what you want."

Down to the corner the woman went, and in the shop was a sign reading: "Fur Store."—N. Y. Mail and Express.

Power of Niagara.

If all the able-bodied men in Greater New York were working together turning a crank they would not equal the power to be developed in the two stations of the Niagara Falls Power company; and they could work only eight hours a day, while the great current there flows forever.—World's Work.

Cruel Girl.

"Your conversation, Mr. Hevman," said Miss Peppery, suppressing a yawn, "reminds me of some champagne."

"Ah!" exclaimed Hevman, much pleased, "so sparkling as that?"

"No, but it's extra dry."—Philadelphia Press.

Frequently.

"Are your mother's slippers felt?" asked the visitor.

"Are they felt?" echoed the youngster who had just returned from the woodshed. "Well, I should think they were."—Philadelphia Record.

Strange Phenomena.

During the recent solar eclipse cool winds were noticed blowing away from the shadow at a distance of 1,500 miles.—Science.

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BURIED IN WRECKAGE

Big Engine Crashes Into Rear of Passenger Train

TERRIBLE SCENE IN TUNNEL

Fifteen Persons Killed by Being Scalded or Crushed—Others May Succumb to Injuries—Responsibility for the Disaster Not Yet Placed

New York, Jan. 9.—In the New York Central tunnel, which runs under Park avenue, two local trains collided yesterday. Fifteen passengers were killed and twice that number were injured. A dozen of the injured were seriously hurt and the roster of the dead may be extended.

Three men and one woman were scalded to death. The others met death by being crushed and mangled.

It was a rear-end collision between a South Norwalk local train which ran in over the New York, New Haven and Hartford tracks and was halted by block signal at the southern entrance to the tunnel, and a White Plains local train which came in by the Harlem branch of the New York Central. Most of the deaths, injury and damage was wrought by the locomotive of the White Plains train, which plowed into the rear car of the standing train. It swept away the platform and wedged its way through the floor to the middle of the car. Its many victims were either mangled to death in the mass of wreckage carried before the pilot, crushed between the boiler and car-rides, or burned to death by steam which came hissing from broken steam pipes and cylinders.

The locomotive, in its final plunge of 40 feet, carried the rear car forward and sent twisted iron, broken timbers and splinters crashing into the coach ahead. Lights were extinguished and the dead, injured and unhurt were left in a darkness which escaping steam and smoke made more confusing.

Out from the wreckage came the cries of those who still lived and within a few minutes the work of rescue, which was marked by the finest heroism and sacrifice, began.

The noise of the impact carried warning to the street above and alarms were sounded at once. With police, firemen and surgeons, came a score of volunteer physicians and half a dozen clergymen. Ladders were run down the tunnel air shafts and the firemen and police attacked the debris with rope and axes.

Meantime the passengers had already rallied and were trying to release their fellows who were imprisoned in the debris. Father Smith, Roman Catholic chaplain of the fire department, crawled in over the hot boiler of the wrecked engine to offer sacraments to the dying and material succor to those placed down. Rev. Dr. Winkley, Protestant chaplain of the fire department, labored with him. Lieutenant Clarke of the fire department forced his way into where two women lay and stood in stench that scalded his legs until they were gotten out. T. M. Murphy, a passenger, both of whose legs had been broken and was still held down by the timbers which broke them, volunteered to remain as he was until those around him were gotten out, for fear the release of the debris would jeopardize the rest.

The wounds of those of the injured in need of immediate attention were given temporary dressing by the ambulance and volunteer surgeons and then these injured were hurried to the street above. Many houses were thrown open to the suffering, but most of the injured were hurried away to hospitals. The dead were taken to morgues and police stations.

A great crowd gathered about the tunnel entrance and shafts and watched the rescue work. Despite the horror of the accident and the vigilance of the police, there was some looting.

Responsibility for the disaster has not been fixed as yet, but Superintendent Franklin says that as far as he has been able to discover, J. M. Wischo, engineer of the White Plains train, was to blame. When the South Norwalk train was stopped a flagman ran back into the tunnel and, besides placing a torpedo on the track, endeavored to flag the on-coming train. He buried his lantern at the cab window, but the big locomotive never halted until it was buried in wreckage. It is not clear that the torpedo exploded or that Wischo was warned by the lantern signal. The right of the signal men to permit the moving train to enter the same block section as that occupied by the halted train is also in question. The tunnel was belted with steam and smoke, and snow which fell through the air shafts of the tunnel also obscured the view.

Late in the day the coroner questioned the trainmen, holding court at a police station. The inquiry was behind closed doors, and as a result of it Signalman Flynn was released, while Fireman Fyler was held in jail of \$7,000 and Engineer Wischo without bail. The railroad company furnished bonds for Fyler and Wischo was taken to the tombs prison.

Cash Went Up in Flames
Plymouth, Mass., Jan. 8.—Capen's store at Ocean Bluff, together with its contents, including \$1000 in cash, was burned to the ground last evening. Two adjoining houses also were destroyed by the fire.

A New Oil Field
Pensacola, Fla., Jan. 9.—At a depth of 170 feet borers struck a pocket of oil near here which flowed freely. The grade is pronounced fine.

Italian Postoffice at Boston
Boston, Jan. 10.—Through the efforts of Congressman Conry the Italians of Boston will soon have a little postoffice of their own. Here they may use their own language in the transaction of their postal business, as some of their countrymen will have charge of the office and do the work. It will be the first Italian postal station in the country.

BANK A COUNTS SHORT

Cashier of Taunton Institution Juggled Figures

ALLEGED THEFT OF \$35,000

Harry Townsend Admits Wrongdoing, Which Has Covered a Period of Two Years—Worked in Bank for Twenty-Five Years

Taunton, Mass., Jan. 7.—Harry H. Townsend, cashier of the Bristol County National bank, is reported to be \$35,000 short in his accounts, the deficit having been found last night by Bank Examiner Ewer. The breach of trust is said to have been due to speculation in cotton futures. The cashier is under the eye of a United States officer until the bank's affairs are further looked into.

The bank is considered to be one of the most conservative in the county, and it is stated that the alleged shortage of \$35,000 in no way will impair its standing. The bank has a capitalization of \$500,000, and by its December statement the surplus fund was shown to be \$150,000, and undivided profits \$50,000. One of the directors last night stated to The Associated Press that the \$35,000 mentioned is the outside figure of the defalcation, and that the bank's surplus will amply protect all interests. The director also said that Cashier Townsend, when irregularities were called to his attention, admitted that he was short in his accounts to the amount stated. Bank Examiner Ewer's visit last night was entirely unexpected, and it is understood that it was prompted by a suspicion that everything was not just right when he made an examination of the accounts a short time ago.

Cashier Townsend had worked in the bank in various capacities since he left school some 25 years ago. In him the bank's officers had placed great trust. In private life he was not known to be extravagant or other than an exemplary citizen. The facts developed have shocked the directors more than can be described.

One of the directors was asked as to the period covered and by what method the defalcation was made possible. He said that apparently it had been going on for two years, and Townsend admitted this. The figures juggled were in balances with corresponding banks, presumably in New York and Boston.

This director said: "In no way is the bank impaired, as the deficit is a mere bagatelle compared with the resources available to the bank, and to the men who are behind it. The directors are men of wealth and business ability. There should not be the slightest uneasiness in Taunton, although the shock will be a disagreeable one."

Townsend worked up to the office of cashier, which he has held for 17 years. His fall was entirely due to speculation in cotton futures, and for two years he had been playing a losing game. He was a member of several orders in the city, moved in the best of society and was the last man who would have been suspected of being in financial trouble. His bond to the bank is an individual one, signed by 20 Taunton men, each qualifying in \$1000.

Unable to Secure Bail
New Bedford, Mass., Jan. 9.—Harry H. Townsend, the former cashier of the Bristol County National bank of Taunton, in whose accounts a shortage of \$35,000 was found, has not obtained the necessary security to furnish bonds for his release. Townsend is still in jail here. Commissioner Goodspeed fixed his bail at \$20,000.

Crew Fared Badly
Machias, Me., Jan. 7.—With every member of the crew badly frostbitten, with loss of life, and with foreboding split, the schooner Alaska, Captain Libby, arrived here. The Alaska was bound from New York to Boston with a cargo of coal. The vessel became ice-bound, making her unmanageable, and she was driven far from her course. She put in here for repairs.

Telegram Forger Sentenced
New Haven, Jan. 9.—In the superior court yesterday, Harold W. Barrows was sentenced to state prison for not less than one year nor more than 10 years for forging a telegram asking for money to be transferred by the Postal Telegraph Cable company.

Coasted Underneath Ice
Dover, N. H., Jan. 6.—While coasting on the bank of the upper Cuckoo river yesterday Emile Delle, 7 years old, lost control of his sled and coasted into the water, disappearing under the ice. The body may not be recovered until the ice breaks up in the spring.

Leather Board Mills Burned
Milton, N. H., Jan. 9.—The Milton Leather Board mills here were burned yesterday, causing a loss of \$20,000. The fire started from an overheated pulley. Because of it 75 men are thrown out of employment. The mill and yards cover over two acres of land.

Perished in Vacant Lot
Providence, Jan. 8.—The body of Ira Whitney, about 50 years old, was found in a vacant lot in the outskirts of this city. His death was evidently due to exposure. It is believed that, while intoxicated, he wandered into the lot and lay down to sleep.

Dispensers of Wet Goods Fined
Bristol, Jan. 7.—Pines aggregating \$800 were imposed by Judge Newton last night on Lester Wilbur, the proprietor, Jerome Ward, clerk, and Michael Bowker, bartender of the American house, for violation of the prohibitory law.

Railway Will Change Hands
Augusta, Me., Jan. 10.—At a special stockholders' meeting of the Augusta, Hallowell and Gardiner Railroad company, held here yesterday, it was voted to sell the property and franchises of the road to the Lewiston, Winthrop and Augusta street railway for \$150,000, the par value of the stock outstanding.

THE PATRIOT IN PEACE

Duty Demands Study of Government Problems

CITIZEN IS THE SOVEREIGN

While the Party With Which He Aligns Himself Is Simply the Agent—Bryan Has Not Found Defeat of Patriotism to Satisfy Him

Boston, Jan. 10.—As the guest of the Commonwealth club, William J. Bryan arrived in this city yesterday afternoon. A crowd gathered at the station in anticipation of seeing the visitor and as he stepped from the train he was loudly cheered. At points along the route to the hotel he was recognized and heartily greeted by those upon the streets.

At 6:30 o'clock, Mr. Bryan held a reception at the Quincy house and a large number of people improved the opportunity of paying their respects to the man who has twice been the candidate of the Democracy for president of the United States. Following the reception a banquet was served to a large company, of which Mr. Bryan was the central figure.

Mr. Bryan responded to the "Patriot in Peace" and when he was introduced, everyone arose and cheered. He expressed his gratification for the evidence of good will. "There is nothing I am more anxious for in this life," he said, "than to retain the confidence and respect of the people of this nation. I have confidence that in our political battles of the future we shall fight them on a higher plane than in the past. The Spanish war taught us a lesson that will not soon be forgotten; all party differences disappeared during that war. It taught us the lesson that there is a patriotism in the nation sufficient for any time of need, and that there is no portion of a political party that does not have at heart the nation's welfare."

He referred to the story of Christ's birth and the benediction, "On earth Peace, Good will to Men," and said that if government is to be everlasting and peace perpetual there must be in it the element of justice. "I believe the moral element in government is the important element," he said. "There is but one basis upon which peace can be built, and that is justice. He promotes peace who promotes justice. I confess I have not been able to find a definition of patriotism that satisfies me. It would be said if patriotism could only be displayed in time of war."

"War is like the surgical operation which severs a limb because the person has refused to administer a mild remedy in time. Patriotism is that intelligence that enables a man to see that his highest good is served when his country is best served. It is an enlightened selfishness which leads a man to do for his country that which he feels is to do himself good in the end. A man who has no higher ideal than the making of money has not reached the level where he can be called a man."

"There is something holy in education. It is the equipment of a man for citizenship. I believe it is the duty of a citizen to so discipline his intellect that he can turn that mind and intellect upon every problem of government and give to his country the advantages of intelligent citizenship. The heart is infinitely more important than the head for individual service and national greatness."

"There are things that circumstances cannot determine or inheritance affect. There are some who do not attempt to know what their duty is. If the national government is not good, it is your fault. It is the best that the world ever saw, in theory, but it is not perfect and will approach perfection only as people approach perfection. What the American people need today is that form of patriotism that will lead them to study and understand the problems of government and will give them the moral courage to do what they believe to be right, no matter what the consequences may be. Moral courage is rarer than physical courage and as important, if not more so. We need the moral courage that will lead us to rebuke our party when it is wrong. We need the intelligence that will teach a man that his party is not his master, but his servant. The citizen is the sovereign, the party the agent."

"I believe this country would be better if the men in public life had the moral courage to dissent, as did Senator Hoar, when his conscience leads him away from his party."

"Every time there is a struggle between right and wrong, the death of those who struggle for the right blossoms forth into blessings for those who come after them. If we believe the cause is just, it matters not whether it looks gloomy or dark; we have got to continue the struggle for it. It is the duty of the patriot in peace to fight the battles of peace and win the victories of peace no less renowned than the victories of war."

Nicaragua Bill Passed
Washington, Jan. 10.—The Hepburn Nicaragua canal bill passed the house late yesterday afternoon by practically a unanimous vote. Only two members out of 310 voted against it. Messrs. Fletcher (Rep. Minn.) and Lussiter (Dem. Va.) were the two voting in the negative. The opposition to committing the government to the Nicaragua route attempted to secure amendments to lodge with the president the discretionary power to purchase and complete the Panama canal, if it could be purchased for \$40,000,000.

A Short Strike
Providence, Jan. 10.—The brewers of the James Hanley Brewing company went on a strike for shorter hours yesterday morning and were successful, the company yielding the point late in the afternoon. The company has agreed to give a day of nine hours within 10 consecutive hours, and for engineers and firemen eight hours a day for seven days instead of 12 hours, as formerly.

NEW ENGLAND BRIEFS

William H. Chapman, president of the Savings Bank of New London, Conn., has presented to the city, through the board of school visitors, \$100,000 for the building and equipment of a manual training school for use in connection with the public school system.

At a meeting of the Yale Fencing club Henry Dikfield, 1902, was elected captain for the season. The newly elected captain is considered one of the best fencers in the university.

Mrs. Robert Armstrong was drowned by falling from the drawbridge of the Boston and Maine railroad at Algonia, Me.

In his annual address before the Maine Veterinary Medical association, President July characterized the methods of cattle inspection at present employed in Massachusetts as "nothing but a farce."

A. J. White & Son's planing mill at Newport, Vt., was burned, the loss on building, machinery and stock being \$10,000, with no insurance.

The New England Historical Genealogical society met at Boston and chose James P. Baxter of Portland as president. The membership is 643.

While folding up his napkin, after a hearty dinner, John A. Hollis, the oldest resident of Hingham, Mass., fell dead. Mr. Hollis was born in Braintree, Mass., in 1805. He manufactured shoes for 40 years and then retired.

Frank Stimpf of Whitinsville, Me., lumberman, died as a result of a blow from a falling tree. He was 30 years old, and leaves a widow and three children.

George Aiken of Woodstock, Vt., has been elected president of the Vermont Dairymen's association.

The Harvard fencing team has arranged for a match with Yale to be held some time in March next. A challenge has also been received from Cornell, but no definite action has been taken on it as yet.

John D. Rockefeller has offered to give Brown university \$75,000 for the erection and furnishing of a building to be used for social and religious purposes.

James Merkle, a section man employed by the consolidated railroad, was run over and killed near Cabot, Mass.

Joseph A. Brouillard, 11 years old, was drowned at Woonsocket, R. I., while skating. The lad sank just as help was at hand.

The Hobb, Me., board of trade adopted a resolution commendatory of the Frye shipping bill.

Harvard undergraduates were much startled by the announcement that E. C. Storrey, who for the past three years has been at the head of Harvard's rowing, has retired. His successor is to be Francis L. Higginson, Jr., who was captain and stroke of the winning Harvard crew in 1899 and again captain in 1900.

Notices have been issued to depositors of the New Hampshire Banking company, a Nashua institution which failed four years ago, that another dividend of 15 percent will be paid on Feb. 8. This dividend will amount to \$120,000.

Charles E. Baines, a promoter and owner of street railways, and president of two companies in Massachusetts, died suddenly of heart disease at Boston.

A postoffice inspector arrested Samuel Porter, 13, at South Framingham, Mass., upon the charge of stealing United States mail.

The buildings, including the house and stable of James W. Day at New Sharon, N. H., were burned. The family escaped in their night clothes and saved nothing from the house.

The proposed plan of devolving the basement of the old state house at Boston to patriotic and historic purposes has been approved by the board of managers of the Massachusetts society, Sons of the American Revolution.

Colonel A. H. Goetting was re-elected chairman of the Massachusetts Republican state committee. There was no change in other officers.

James Cassidy, aged 38, a brakeman for the Consolidated road, fell between moving cars at Valley Falls, N. I. The wheels ended his life.

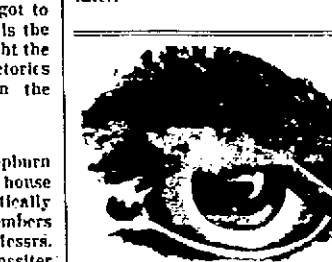
Percy G. Bolster and Robert P. Herriek have been appointed temporary receivers of the Highland Foundry company of Boston, which is engaged in the business of manufacturing and selling stores, furnaces and heating apparatus. J. W. Plummer of Concord has been appointed deputy state treasurer of New Hampshire.

Henry McKenna, 8 years old, skated into an airhole at Hyde Park, Mass., and was drowned.

Henry H. Kitson, the sculptor, has been given the honor of creating the statue of General Nathaniel P. Banks, which is to be placed in the state house grounds at Boston.

The centennial of Daniel Webster's principalship of the Fryeburg academy was celebrated at Fryeburg, Me., a historic address on Webster being delivered by A. E. Lewis.

While enjoying himself with a party of companions on Crystal lake, Gardner, Mass., Alfred Carnier, 14, skated backward into an open hole in the ice. He was unconscious when taken from the water and died a few moments later.



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Women's Dep't.

Women Lawyers.

Mrs. Emma R. Bailey, of the General Land Office at Washington, D. C., is the first woman ever admitted to the graduate schools of the Columbia University to study for a law degree. When Mrs. Bailey graduated from the Washington College of Law, she had the right to write a paper on the subject of her name, but desiring a knowledge of jurisprudence and diplomacy, she applied to the dean of the schools for admission. Her request was at first refused, but her persistence finally prevailed. Mrs. Bailey came from the prominent Southern family of the Mosleys, and is a niece of the late General Mosley. Her taste for the legal profession is no doubt inherited. Her maternal grandfather was Judge Walter Henry Stevens, formerly of Connecticut. Mrs. Bailey has been a member of the District bar for several years. If the Columbia University throws open the doors of its graduate schools to all women, now that the precedent has been established, Mrs. Bailey's legally inclined sister will owe her a great debt for breaking down the barriers.

A Good Sermon.

The Rev. Dr. Herbert Ross, successor of Bishop Simpson of the Arch-Straight Methodist Church of Philadelphia, lately closed his series of sermons on "The Woman of the Future," with a discussion of the question, "Ought women have the full suffrage?" He said:

"It is those women who are fighting the evils of society, the devoted Christians, that favor the right to cast the ballot. They are doing it, not because of notoriety, but because they see in it the only way to solve the great moral questions of the day. It is those women who devote their time to frivolities that manifest no interest in this question of woman suffrage."

"The woman of the future will be a citizen with full suffrage, because it is just and right. England cut no sordid figure in taxing her colonies without giving them a voice in the management of their own affairs than we do in taxing women and then withholding the franchise from them."

"If woman is fitted for the high duties of motherhood and wifehood, she can be trusted with the ballot."

Against Women Journalists.

Certain newspaper men in London are said to have risen in rebellion against women in journalism, and to have demanded and obtained the reduction of the pay of the women employed on one paper. This action is as short sighted as it is selfish. As women are admitted to be doing good journalistic work, and the clearer they can be forced to do it, the greater will be the temptation to editors to employ them in place of men. It is not the competition of women per se, but the competition of underpaid women that is driving men out of so many fields of labor. The stupid workman, whether newspaper writer or shoemaker, tries to prevent women by force from working; the intelligent workman tries to get them equal pay. The action of these London journalists is not merely a crime, it is a blunder.

Saving the Children.

At the request of the National Curfew Association, Governor Durbin of Indiana has written a letter to the Governors of the States and Territories requesting them to call the attention of their respective legislatures to certain laws designed to benefit the youth of the country. Among these are the curfew law, the law for preventing the imprisonment of boys with older criminals, and another compelling officers to return to their homes all tramping, truant and runaway boys.

The American Female Guardian Society and Home for the Friendless is completing its new school building in New York City, to which the children now at the summer home in Oceanport, N. J., will be brought. The N. Y. Evening Post says: "The society was established in 1881, and is the pioneer among child-saving institutions in the United States. It is un denominational and its work has been carried on from the very first by women. In its sixty-seven years of activity it has sheltered nearly 50,000 little inmates, and established twelve industrial schools in the poorest part of the city, which register between 6,000 and 7,000 children annually. The society's aim is to rescue young children from degraded and criminal parents, transferring them by adoption to Christian families for proper bringing up. In the schools sewing, cooking, cobbling, and other useful occupations are taught. Last year \$163,468 was spent in the work of the society, more than half of which was contributed by the charitable inclined, and the remainder from the public school funds."

"It is the children of the college women and college men of the immediate future that are to build anew the heavens and earth of the twentieth century," writes Dr. Martha Carey Thomas, president of Bryn Mawr, in a recent article. "For the last half of the nineteenth century, the American men of the poorer classes—and they alone in the civilized world—have had mothers as well educated as their fathers in our co-educational primary and secondary high schools, which do not exist in any other country in the world; and to this, more than to any other factor, is due, it seems to me, the phenomenal enterprise and success in commerce of the American people. In the twentieth century, the mothers of our wealthy, professional, and middle classes will be as well educated as the fathers, and then we may expect a like success in spiritual and intellectual things."—F. M. A.

"Now that I am poor, I suppose you'll throw me overboard," exclaimed the man bitterly. "Oh, no," replied the woman. "But of course you can't expect to be a first-class passenger any more."

Customer. I tried this patent medicine, but it did me no good. Druggist. But the advertisement says "Cures when all others fail." You have not tried all others yet.

"Is your new doctor an agreeable man?" "Indeed he is—real nice; plays golf and squash, owns a naphtha launch and an automobile, and, besides, he isn't a bit religious."—Glasgow Evening Times.

How to Preserve Good Hearing.

Do you live to be able to hear well, even if you live to be ninety or one hundred? Then keep the outside ear healthy and let the inside alone. Nature provides a cleaning apparatus for the ear passages. Don't tamper with them. The entrance to the auditory canal is guarded by fine hairs that keep out dirt and insects. In the lining membrane of the canal is an oily, yellow wax that is bitter to the taste. On account of this bitter wax, no insect will of its own accord enter the canal. It is only by accident that an insect ever gets in the ear. The quickest way to get rid of it is to drop in a little sweet oil. This will either drown it or frighten it out.

The wax in the ear is absolutely necessary to keep it in a healthy condition. Never try to get it out. Always remember that Nature will not let the inner ear become dirty. Never insert the end of a wet towel or cloth into the ear to try to wet out the wax. Washing the auditory canal with soap and water is also injurious, as in this way the wax is dissolved, and more easily collects itself and dries. It is dangerous, and, if persisted in, surely produces deafness. To scratch the ear canal with pins, toothpicks or hairpins.

Never put cold water or any other cold liquid in the ear. When going in swimming insert cotton or, what is still better, a little wool in the ear. When out in a cold wind or snowstorm it is best to protect the ears. Avoid blowing the nose violently in case of cold. This sometimes causes the inflammation to spread into the Eustachian tube, and causes deafness. Children's ears should never be boxed. A blow on the ear often drives the air with such force against the drumhead that it is ruptured by the shock.—Philadelphia Record.

The "New Woman" and Divorce.

"As I have said before, I regard woman's rights women and the leaders in new school of female progress as the worst enemies of the female sex," writes the *Ladies' Home Journal* for January. "They teach that which robs woman of all that is amiable and gentle, tender and attractive, and which gives her nothing in return but masculine boldness and brazen effrontery. While professing to emancipate her from domestic servitude, they are making her the slave of her own caprices and passions. She never feels at home except when abroad. When she is at home, home is like a prison to her. She chafes and frets under the restraint and responsibility of domestic life. Her heart is abroad. It is exulting in imagination, in some social triumph, or reveling in some scene of gaiety and dissipation. Her husband comes to his home to find it empty, or occupied by one whose heart is void of affection for him. Then arise disputes, quarrels, recriminations, estrangements, and the last act in the drama is often divorce. I speak the sober truth when I affirm that for the weeks of families in our country woman has a large share of the responsibility."

Rural Philosophy.

The following bit of rural philosophy was overheard in a farmyard in the east of England the other day: "James, my son," said the man, who stood milking milk and water, "you see what I'm a-doin'?" "Yes, father, replied James; you're a-pouring water into the milk." "No, I'm not, James; I'm a-pouring milk into the water. So, if anybody asks you if I put water into the milk, you tell 'em no. Allus stick to the truth, James. Cheatin' is bad enough, but lyin' is wuss."—The Bells.

Her References.

Mrs. Hilman. And have you any references? Applicant. No, mum; Oi fared 'em up! Mrs. Hilman (in surprise). Tore them up? How foolish! Applicant. Yes, wouldn't think so, mum, if yez had seen 'em.—From "Recollections of Mrs. Minnie E. Leo."

An Indian Belief.

There is a belief prevalent in India that if a man be sleeping, no matter where, and a Shesh Nag come and sit beside him, with a hood spread over the sleeper's face, the latter is sure to be a son of fortune. Popular tradition assigns the same reason to the rise of Haidar Ali of Mysore from a common soldier.

Some Satisfaction.

The Millionaire. After all, my money hasn't brought us happiness. His Wife. But it has made us objects of envy.—Life.

Arsenic is a very brittle metal, steel-gray in color, and of no great importance in the arts. Metallic arsenic is found native in veins in metamorphic rocks in Saxony, Bohemia, and abundantly at Channarillo in Chili. Arsenic is widely disseminated, as few sulphur ores are free from traces of it. The white arsenic of commerce is arsenious acid.

In the absence of oxygen, the higher plants are found by A. N. S. to continue their growth, and they are still sensitive to irritations, but they do not form chlorophyll. It is believed that some seeds would germinate without oxygen, but the spores of fungi appear unable to do so.

The British Museum has books written on bricks, tiles, oyster shells, bones and flat stones, together with manuscripts on bark, leaves, ivory, leather, parchment, papyrus, lead, iron, copper and wood. In short, pretty much every substance was used before the invention of paper.

Red lights is claimed by a German physician to be an effective remedy for pityriasis as well as other skin diseases. Even when of long standing, the worst cases were cured by four hours' exposure to sunlight, covered only by a red cloth.

"Waiter, I find I have just enough money to pay for the dinner, but I have nothing in the way of a tip for yourself." "Let me add up the bill again, sir."—Life.

Teacher. Johnny, tell me the name of the tropical belt north of the Equator. Johnny. Can't, sir. Teacher. Correct; that will do.

CASTORIA.

It's Kidney and Bowel Regulator. Beware of cheap imitations. Castoria is the only one that will cure. Castoria is the only one that will cure. Castoria is the only one that will cure.

WHAT SHE THOUGHT.

It Was Plain to Be Seen That Tillie Had No Use for the Young Man.

If you wanted to know just what Tillie Hedtop thought about things, you should have overheard what she had to say. Tillie is the substance of her remarks, as she sat in the old brown house on My-and-Ry street, holding in her hand one of the responses to a batch of invitations she had sent out:

"Well, I do think he's just as conceited as he can be; the idea, anyway, of his accepting an invite on a postal card—positively insulting. I wouldn't have had him at all, so I wouldn't, if it wasn't for Callie Hignote—Callie, as the boys call her. She wouldn't sling a note for us if he wasn't there, and I must have some music. Kind of cute, though, isn't he? 'Your invitation and gives promise of a treat. And I know my willing feet will take me there. So, if my legs are working free, my cheerful heart will go, too. And at my place there will not be a vacant chair.'"

"But on a postal card! Wanted the stenographer, and the cashier, and the office boy to read it. Did it on purpose. 'If his legs are working free.' Wonder if he knows how they look when they're working free? I've a notion to send him a little note. Let's see, how would it go? 'I must be a great nuisance, and you must feel very blue since you are not possessed of two cents to buy a postage stamp. But if you're walking on your uppers, you should not go out to supper, for—four—cuppers, puppers, huppers—well, I can finish it if I want to.'"

"No, his chair is never vacant," continued Tillie, in sarcastic vein, according to the *Detroit Free Press*. "If there's anything to eat. And he'll take Callie out to supper and she'll sit there and adore him with soulful eyes. I do think girls are such fools. Everybody takes it in but him, and he just pretends he doesn't; and some time when they're alone and she looks up into his eyes in that 'exploring frog' way, he'll just put his arms around her—men are such idiots—and she, the little idiot, she'll just settle back against him and her willing soul would stay in such a frame as this and sit and sigh itself away in everlasting bliss. That's the kind of a Walt's hymn she is, or wants him, rather. Oh, I don't care a snap! If he wants to marry a screech owl he can just do it for all me; he'll never get me to run after him that way if I never marry him!"

GLIMPSES OF THE FUTURE.

Here is an idea of What Housekeeping Will Be Like Two Thousand Years Hence.

In many houses there are still the offensive duties of filling lamps and blackening boots to be done. Our coming houses, however, will have no lamps, and, as for the boots, really intelligent people will feel the essential ugliness of wearing the evidence of constant manual toil upon their persons. They will wear sorts of shoes and boots that can be cleaned by wiping in a minute or so. Take now the bedroom work. The lack of ingenuity in sanitary fittings at present forbids the obvious convenience of hot water supply to the bedroom, and there is a mighty fetching and carrying of water and slops to be got through daily, but all that will cease, says the *Fortnightly Review*.

Every bedroom will have its own bath dressing-room which one will use and leave without the slightest disarrangement. This, so far as "upstairs" goes, really only leaves bed-making to be done, and a bed does not take five minutes to make. Downstairs a vast amount of needless labor at present arises out of table wear. "Washing up" consists of a tedious cleansing and wiping of each table utensil in turn, whereas it should be possible to immerse all dirty tableware in a suitable solvent for a few minutes and then run that off for the article to dry.

The application of solvents to window cleaning also would be a possible thing but for the primitive construction of our windows, which prevents anything but a painful rub, rub, rub, with the leather. A friend of mine in domestic service tells me that this rubbing is to get the window dry, and this seems to be the general impression, but I think it incorrect. The water is not an adequate solvent and enough cannot be used under existing conditions. Consequently, if the window is cleaned and left wet, it dries in drops and these drops contain dirt in solution which remains as spots. But water containing a suitable solvent could be run quite simply down a window for a few minutes from pinholes in a pipe above into a groove below, and this could be followed by pure rain water for an equal time, and in this way the whole window cleaning in the house could, I imagine, be reduced to the business of turning on a tap.

Insoluble Seaweed. Though seaweed is most often seen on rocky shores, it is found elsewhere in great quantities. There are, so to speak, vast meadows of it in the gulf stream, where it is called *sargasso*, covering a space of 3,000,000 square miles in green and yellow patches. A smaller mass occurs in the North Pacific. In *Tierra del Fuego* one weed reaches a length of 360 feet, being well named the giant kelp. Seaweeds having no roots, they cling to rocks by a kind of sucker. They get their food from the sea, and in turn supply food to countless multitudes of animals, one as big as the whale, the rest mostly so tiny the human eye cannot detect them.—Nature.

The Right Method.

A man cannot make a woman love him by giving her chocolates and flowers and ice cream half so quickly as he can by closing the window behind her, without saying a word when he sees that she is sitting in a draught. P. S.—This should not lead men to be stingy with chocolates and flowers and ice cream.—Somerville Journal.

What Is a Runaway Horse?

They have nice horses and cattle out west, but they have little ways of their own. For instance, a broken horse out west, his points of difference from a broken horse in the east. Some of the saddle horses caused me most unaffected misery when I had to ride—and it was the same thing with the driving horses. I used to spend my winters in the east, and when I went back to the ranch I would of course want to hear the latest news about my neighbors—who'd been hanged and the rest. My foreman had a grievance against a professor from Ann Arbor, who wanted to see the Indian Lands and had hired a team, which ran away, smashing things up and breaking the professor's arm. He said that the professor had made a remark which made him hot. He didn't mind his saying that he had fallen into a den of sharks—because he knew sharks didn't have dens, and, besides, he didn't charge the professor for the use of the team; what made him hot was the remark that he had foisted on the professor a team of runaway horses. "He had no right to call them that," said the foreman. "One horse had only been driven twice, and could hardly be called a confirmed runaway, and the other—well, there were lots of times when he hadn't run away."—Forest and Stream.

Distinctive "Headin'."

An aged colored man, who is well known to some of the attaches of the city hall, for whom he frequently does odd jobs at their homes, is familiarly called by the sobriquet of "Tute." One day "Tute" asked one of his many employers if he would kindly read a note for him. He requested was complied with, and it proved to be a call upon "Tute's" services as a whitewasher and cleaner of cellars. "Why, 'Tute,'" said the man, "this is very plainly written, and you surely ought to be able to read this yourself, for I have frequently seen you reading the papers."

"Well, that's just it," replied "Tute." "Ye see, I can't read writin' readin', but I kin read readin' readin'." This peculiar explanation revealed that "Tute" could manage to read print, but was unable to read writing.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Insoluble Seaweed.

Though seaweed is most often seen on rocky shores, it is found elsewhere in great quantities. There are, so to speak, vast meadows of it in the gulf stream, where it is called *sargasso*, covering a space of 3,000,000 square miles in green and yellow patches. A smaller mass occurs in the North Pacific. In *Tierra del Fuego* one weed reaches a length of 360 feet, being well named the giant kelp. Seaweeds having no roots, they cling to rocks by a kind of sucker. They get their food from the sea, and in turn supply food to countless multitudes of animals, one as big as the whale, the rest mostly so tiny the human eye cannot detect them.—Nature.

A Literary Curiosity.

English as she is written, even in this twentieth century, sometimes appears a strange tongue. Outside the shop window of an old curio dealer in the West end this notice appears: "In consequence of absence of the Lady Shop Attendant on her 2 weeks holidays and obliged to attend business outside the Shop will be opened as follows (then comes the time-table) and respectfully I beg the favor of my customers to kindly favourise my establishment as always before." This is a literary curio not ostensibly for sale.—London Telegraph.

Strange Phenomena.

During the recent solar eclipse cool winds were noticed blowing away from the shadow at a distance of 1,500 miles.—Science.

Everybody Knows About Pain-Killer

A Household Medicine. A Safe and Sure Cure for Cramps, Coughs, Bruises, Diarrhoea, Colds, Burns, Sprains and Strains. Gives instant relief. Two sizes, 5c. and 10c. Only one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis'. THE CLEANSING AND HEALING CURE FOR CATARRH. Ely's Cream Balm. Easy and pleasant to use. Contains no injurious drugs. It is quickly absorbed. Gives relief at once. It opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages. Allays Inflammation. Heals and Protects the Membrane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Large size, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. Trial size, 10 cents by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., N. Y.

THE NEWPORT & WICKFORD RAILROAD AND STEAMSHIP CO.

THE WICKFORD ROUTE. In effect November 1, 1901. Leave New York A. M. P. M. P. M. P. M. Providence, R. I. 11:00 1:15 3:15 5:30 Boston, Ar. 1:45 4:00 6:00 8:15 New York P. M. P. M. P. M. P. M. Leave Providence, R. I. 11:00 1:15 3:15 5:30 Boston, Ar. 1:45 4:00 6:00 8:15 New York P. M. P. M. P. M. P. M. Leave New York A. M. P. M. P. M. P. M. Providence, R. I. 11:00 1:15 3:15 5:30 Boston, Ar. 1:45 4:00 6:00 8:15 New York P. M. P. M. P. M. P. M. Leave Providence, R. I. 11:00 1:15 3:15 5:30 Boston, Ar. 1:45 4:00 6:00 8:15 New York P. M. P. M. P. M. P. M. Leave New York A. M. P. M. P. M. P. M. Providence, R. I. 11:00 1:15 3:15 5:30 Boston, Ar. 1:45 4:00 6:00 8:15 New York P. M. P. M. P. M. P. M. Leave Providence, R. I. 11:00 1:15 3:15 5:30 Boston, Ar. 1:45 4:00 6:00 8:15 New York P. M. P. M. P. M. P. M. Leave New York A. M. P. M. P. M. P. M. Providence, R. I. 11:00 1:15 3:15 5:30 Boston, Ar. 1:45 4:00 6:00 8:15 New York P. M. P. M. P. M. P. M. Leave Providence, R. 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MAYOR BOYLE'S INAUGURAL ADDRESS.

Gentlemen of the City Council:
I am indebted to the City Treasurer for the following general statement of the city's finances at this date:

| | |
|---|--|
| Amount bonded indebtedness, \$927,000 | |
| Yearly interest on same, 20,503 | |
| Amount unpaid coupons, 4,710 | |
| Amount sinking fund, 112,335.10 | |
| Receipts from all sources, including recent loan of \$105,000, 918,834.51 | |
| Amount of disbursements ascertainable, 880,501.00 | |
| Amount cash in city treasury, 29,332.55 | |
| Amount of overdraft for the year 1901, 75,067.45 | |

You certainly cannot fail, Gentlemen, to be deeply impressed with the startling significance of the above report. You will find in the first place notice that our indebtedness is rapidly approaching the million-dollar mark. In fact, it has already practically reached this figure. You will also notice that public business was conducted during the past year at a loss of approximately \$75,000, and we may fear at a much greater loss, as the unpaid bills and unexpended claims against the city must amount to a considerable sum.

This is not a very cheerful financial outlook for us to be confronted with at the threshold of our official life, and the prospects are not brightened when we consider the fact that this legacy of \$75,000 left us by the last city government must be deducted from the revenues of the current year, thus reducing by that amount the income that will be available and necessary to conduct public affairs during our term of office.

Practically last year's City Council has added \$75,000 to the city debt, inasmuch as it has used up that amount of borrowed money and has thus seriously impaired the revenue of this year.

It has virtually put its hand in the people's pocket and drawn in advance this large amount, it would seem, so that it could bolster itself through its term of extravagance and wastefulness.

And, let me ask, what remains of an enduring nature as a result of this lavish expenditure of the public funds? It is true, as has been pointed out, that we have a new house tower, but certainly this is not a sufficient equivalent for such a large deficit. It is not very pleasant to criticize the official acts of those who have preceded us any more than it is to reflect on the possible comments that those who succeed us may be justified in making on the records we may leave after us. But in all candor, I wish to say that the present crippled state of the public finances is in a large measure the result of the extravagance, carelessness and mismanagement of the people's business by your immediate predecessors.

Certainly, Gentlemen, the time has come when a halt must be called to this loss and wasteful use of the people's money. If our present financial resources indicate anything else, it is that even by the exercise of the utmost prudence and economy it will be extremely difficult to meet our steadily growing requirements.

For instance, in the near future, we shall be obliged to provide new school-houses, and to make necessary and extensive repairs to our principal thoroughfares. How are we to undertake these projects until we have resorted to another bond issue or to the sinking fund is difficult to answer. We have in the sinking fund, \$112,000, practically lying idle, or at best earning a small dividend for the city—and I suppose a large one for the depositor—which might be utilized to advantage for these pressing public needs. The earliest bonds to mature, to the amount of \$30,000, will be in 1905. The amount of the city's credit in sinking funds is more than sufficient for the redemption of all bonds presentable as far into the future as 1916, and as we are annually adding to this amount, last year adding \$22,000, it would seem to me, in view of the present depleted condition of our finances, that a reasonable part of the sinking fund should be drawn from deposit and used, the city itself annually paying a fair rate of interest for the same, the accumulation of which, in addition to the balance remaining, being ample to meet all maturing bonds for years to come. If the necessary permission to so utilize this fund can be obtained no injury will result to the city's credit thereby, but on the contrary much advantage will accrue to the public service.

Gentlemen, the year that lies before us will tax our best efforts to make both ends of the municipal household meet, and it should be your earnest desire, as it shall be mine, to handle the people's money with scrupulous care and conscientious regard for strict economy and the advancement of the interests of our city.

CITY CHARTER.
In a previous inaugural address I made the following references as to the wisdom and necessity of revising the city charter, and as I deem them just as pertinent now as then I beg to re-submit them for your favorable consideration and action.

An early revision of the city charter is essential to the economical and business-like administration of city affairs. Many of its provisions have become antiquated and now operate adversely to the public interest. I shall not presume to anticipate what the city charter should be, but it seems to me that the present system of electing city officers for one year has nothing to commend its continuance and that the city charter should be so modified as to embody as far as practicable permanency in the tenure of office; also that the mayor should have the veto power as a check upon hasty and ill-considered action of the City Council; that he should have discretionary and disciplinary powers over the heads of departments, and should be held responsible for the proper discharge of their duties. Unquestionably many of the difficulties and incidental inconsistencies under which the municipal machinery is now being operated are chargeable to the present charter as well as many of the ordinances which admit of such a wide latitude of responsibility as to make every official business an official business. The peculiar needs of our city of today cannot be found in whole within the scope of a charter executed so many years ago, and the wisdom of adapting some of the ordinances to the changed conditions of the present time is certainly unquestionable.

A city like Newport, unfortunately dependent on its general attractiveness solely for its support, should possess a charter consistent with its character whereby a broader and more liberal policy would be possible in some matters of great importance to its business interests.

PEST HOUSE.
The recent visitation of small pox has, I think, awakened the people to

a realizing sense of the great necessity of equipping the municipal plant with the means and accommodations of caring for the victims of contagious diseases, and so isolating them as to safeguard the general good health of the community. While the board of health has proved itself to be able, vigilant and energetic, and to it is due our gratitude, still we must confess that its effectiveness has been impaired, and will be at each recurrence of a like contagion, by the want of proper and suitable quarters in which to cope successfully with these dread diseases. Aside from the inevitable blessing of good health in general, even if we are solely actuated by mercenary motives, it would be extremely unwise, the height of folly, for Newport to continue in its present state of unpreparedness. Not one of the many attractive features of our city tends so much to its prosperity as its reputation for healthfulness, and it will be nothing short of criminal negligence on your part if you fail to provide without delay the means required to meet and prevent the spread of contagious diseases, if unfortunately we are again so afflicted. I would respectfully recommend that immediate action be taken by you to this end.

CONVENTION BILLS.

Newport is dependent upon the visitors who enter its gates for its livelihood. Being destitute of manufacturing of any kind, though we have or have had a Board of Trade, your policy should be, as our general business must necessarily be one of social entertainment, of widespread advertising of the natural and improved points of attractiveness in which our city is so rich. In brief, we must play the host on all occasions. Almost daily, year after year, there assemble in convention in different cities, delegates to the number of hundreds of thousands, representing the numerous professions and trades of this great republic. How many select Newport as their meeting place? During the past eight years, I can recall only two, and on both occasions no copy of a public character and very little attention of a private nature was given them. Simply an address of welcome by the mayor, who was obliged to apologize for the seeming inhospitality of his fellow-citizens and also to inform the city's guests that we were prohibited by our charter from expending public funds for social purposes.

As Newport is solely, as I have said, a summer resort, it would seem to me to be a wise and proper business policy on our part to bestir ourselves in this direction; and if we would gather and garner the harvest of profit from the pleasure-seeking throngs we should possess the accommodations to receive them fittingly and be able and ready to offer every inducement to secure their coming. Considering the character of our city it would be appropriate action for us to take. We should submit a proposition to the taxpayers for the construction of a public building for assembly purposes, and then there should be created a permanent committee of the City Council, who could co-operate with our Board of Trade, whose duty it would be to be alert and active and to keep in touch with the various associations throughout the country. I hope, Gentlemen, that you will give this recommendation your early attention, as I deem it of sufficient importance to the financial interests of our city to thus invite your earnest consideration.

STREETS AND HIGHWAYS.

The principal thoroughfares, notably Thames street, Spring street and Broadway, and many of the intersecting streets, are in a very dangerous and discreditable condition. In the near future they must be put in good repair for public safety and convenience, which will entail great expense. In my opinion, the discontinuance of the practice of building new streets on the outskirts of the city, in vicinities little traveled, sparsely settled, and the source of little or no income to the city taxes, is not only wise but has become necessary. It seems reasonable to expect that by the exercise of proper discrimination in this respect and with due consideration of the greatest good for the greatest number, we can manage to economize sufficiently to make these repairs out of the regular appropriation without recourse to more bonds.

It is the opinion of many citizens that the business of the highway department is not conducted as prudently and economically as it could and should be. It appears to be the Mecca of political favorites and benchmen, the haven of rest for the lame, the halt and the blind, and never so much as at the present time. Connected with this department we find at times such highly important and essential officials as "Superintendent of Watering Carts," "Superintendent of Superintendents of Watering Carts," "Gate Tenders" and "Gate Openers for Gate Tenders," "Painters of Watering and Tip Carts," and "Superintendent of Loose Paper Pickers," "Chief of Gatherers of Autumnal Leaves" and numerous other equally important, necessary and well paid officials not elected by your Honorable Body. This is wrong and unjust to the taxpayers and should be prevented in future by the committee on streets and highways, under whose supervision the street commissioner is obliged to transact all business for the street department. I venture to say that thousands of dollars can annually be saved in his department if the same care and economy are practiced that would be in the management of private affairs.

HIGH SCHOOL.

I am informed by those best acquainted with the needs of the schools that a new high school is an absolute necessity, if we desire to maintain the present excellent standing and advanced position of this branch of our educational system. At the last election a proposition to expend a certain amount for this purpose was defeated by a small majority. This result should not be accepted by you as popular disapproval of the project, but I am of the opinion, rather as a protest against what was probably considered indefiniteness on the part of the school committee. I feel quite sure that when the school committee makes it plain regarding the high school, plain in terms, full in detail, that there need be no fear of an unfavorable response by the taxpayers. Let us willingly and fully co-operate with them in order that the usefulness of our schools shall not be circumscribed.

LONG WHARF.

As I understand this matter, it is proposed to widen Long wharf on its south side at an estimated cost of \$50,000 to be expended under the supervision of a commission comprised of members of the City Council. Last year's City Council, having applied to the General Assembly for certain powers in the premises, was authorized by that body of willing co-operators to elect a commission from its own membership, to serve for a term of two years and to

spend this large amount of the taxpayers' money without consulting them as to the wisdom and necessity of this work, without their consent, and, I may add, practically without their knowledge. This is another instance of the high-handed and star chamber methods which have of late crept into our system of home government, and who can say when this railroading of measures of questionable utility will cease? It is another violation of the principle of government by the people as a whole and an arbitrary denial of the people's long-standing privilege and right to have a voice in the expenditure of their own money.

As to the merits of this proposed improvement, I think it will be extremely difficult for its promoters to show how the city is to be benefited in return anywhere in proportion to this large outlay. We will all agree that the present condition of Long wharf is somewhat disgraceful and that it should be put in proper repair as soon as possible. I fail, however, to see how widening the south side will bring about this desired result, for certainly all the reproach is not chargeable to this side of the wharf. In fact, the last commission estimated that it will cost \$150,000 to improve the wharf on the north side. Then, why, let us inquire, should we spend \$50,000 to remove one quarter of its present unsightly condition? Why should this what be widened at public expense at all? Why should the effort be made at this great expense to make a boulevard in such a vicinity? As I understand it, the wharf is not an accepted public highway, and at the present time is not lighted and but slightly repaired at public expense.

At the head of this wharf is located a rich and powerful corporation—a many times beneficiary of popular favor—which has built up in this locality a vast and prosperous plant. In this connection I do not wish to cast any insinuations, nor do I say that the interests of this corporation would be advanced or the value of their property increased if this widening scheme were effected. I cannot say whether or not it has been active in this movement, but I can truly assert that there is yet to be heard any objections from that quarter. It appears reasonable and just to me, Gentlemen, that if Long wharf is ever widened that the cost should be borne by the different interests centered thereon, and that the taxpayers of this city should not be burdened with the entire cost of the same, and especially so when we recall the astonishing fact that they are to be given no opportunity of expressing their approval or disapproval of the proposed movement.

POLICE COMMISSION.

About 18 months ago a certain few, self-styled interested politicians, professing for the elevation of public morals and the fuller enforcement of the laws, conceived the idea of appealing to the State legislature for a commission to conduct the police affairs of this city and to have full and absolute control of this important municipal department. The legislature with practically no notice to the people of this city, and after holding one short and hurried public hearing, passed an act creating this police commission and authorizing the governor to appoint its members. The governor promptly exercised his authority and named three gentlemen of one political faith, thereby putting the stamp of the most glaring political partisanship upon a measure heralded as a necessary means of moral reform. The act creating this police commission not only clothes the commissioners with absolute and independent control of the city police but it also empowers them to grant or refuse all kinds of licenses, from that of junk to liquor; to enact ordinances to summon you or me before them, and if in their opinion justification therefor exists they may fine or imprison one or both as they see fit; to expend annually a large amount of the public funds, and judging from the large overdraft on the city's funds by this department of the state government it would appear as if the police commissioners felt as though they do not at present enjoy sufficient latitude financially to accomplish the many reforms they have undertaken during the time they have been drawing their salaries.

In fact, this police commission by virtue of the act creating it possesses executive, judicial and legislative powers, and in this respect is strikingly unique, it being the only official body we know of under our form of town government that commands such absolute and diverse powers. And however astonishing the above facts may be to the thoughtful citizen, still more so is the reflection that this police commission is bound by no ties of responsibility to the citizens of Newport, it being alone answerable to and subjected to the orders of the governor of Rhode Island. Moreover, while this police commission is authorized to draw annually a large amount from the city treasury, it is practically exempted from rendering an account of its stewardship to the taxpayers, whose money it expends, and of whom, in the use thereof, it is absolutely independent.

In the opinion of many this is a serious condition of local affairs, and I am quite positive it is more than secondary interest and concern to the people of Newport in general. The establishment of this Police Commission in this city is the result of an illegal and unjustifiable invasion of the fundamental principle of home government heretofore nowhere more jealously guarded and sacredly cherished than in Rhode Island.

Our charter—somewhat defective and antiquated though it be for these progressive times—guarantees us the right to manage our own affairs without outside interference. And furthermore, the constitution of this State also guarantees us this right of home rule which even the State senate is bound to uphold and would respect were it free from partisan bias and not boss-ridden. Some of the highest legal authorities of this State have declared the law creating this police commission to be unconstitutional, contending that neither the General Assembly nor a branch thereof has any right, power or authority conferred upon them by the constitution and laws of this State to assume directly or indirectly participation in the purely local government of towns and cities.

The continuance of the police commission, and it is continued for no other purpose than for the political exigencies of the boss up the river and the local annex, despite their recent repudiation by the people at the polls, should be received by us, in justice to our self-respect and local pride, as nothing less than an insulting intimation that we require the assistance of the big and little bosses of the State in the management of our home affairs, we having no choice in the matter and being generously granted the precious privilege of paying the bills. And may I ask you, Gentlemen, of what benefit and advantage this Police Commission is and has been to us, and in what way and when has its efforts advanced the

moral and material interests of this community? From the time it was imposed upon us up to the recent election it faithfully did what it was expected to do—it did nothing—and the condition of things became intolerable. And then we observed the force of a useless high-spirited commission dabbling in politics, utilizing in different and suspicious directions, with one object in view, that sweet persuasiveness, so characteristic of the police commission just previous to election time.

Shortly after the commission had been most decisively unsuccessful in its efforts to secure popular endorsement at the polls, it took up the work for which it was not appointed. Spirited on by the example of a similarly constructed institution in Providence it became active—and we fear disingenuously so—in the enforcement of certain laws against a certain class for certain reasons best known to themselves, and I am quite confident well known to many of us. Its activity along this particular line is equalled only by its inactivity in other directions. I do not wish to particularize in this connection, for if I did I might point out sources of gross evil in the community, widely at variance with the moral law, that are well known to the police commissioners, who allow them to exist undisturbed and to flourish, paying no license fee, having no legal standing, and carrying on their traffic with the utmost publicity.

As a consequence, Gentlemen, may I ask the question, if it is a fact that the police commission, as its few advocates claim, was a necessary feature in our home government, which was foisted on us at great expense, for the purpose of elevating the moral tone of the community, and "to restore the good name to this fair city," how is it that we find matters in their present disgraceful and deplorable condition after 18 months of police commission rule? I dwell at this length upon this topic in order to emphasize the point that this police commission, aside from the fact that in principle it is contrary to, and subversive of, the fullest and freest form of the local government we have so long enjoyed, has in practice unquestionably proved itself to be a farce and a failure, and should be abolished.

You, Gentlemen, being closer to the people in your official capacity than any other of their representatives and knowing that the sentiments of your constituents, as recently expressed at the polls, is unfavorable to the continuance of this police commission should do your utmost to have it abolished, for at best, I repeat, it is useless and unnecessary, a great expense to the taxpayers, and, plainly put, a purely partisan political machine. I would respectfully recommend that a committee of your honorable body be selected and instructed to appear before the General Assembly at its coming session and co-operate with our representatives in that body in demanding, in behalf of the people of this city, the restoration of the rights of which they have been so summarily and outrageously deprived.

In addition to the many grounds of justification for such action there is the important one of the increased cost of the taxpayers caused by the extravagant management of the police department by this commission. During the past year they have expended in excess of the power transferred upon them approximately \$9,000, and in this connection arises the interesting question by what authority they overrode this amount, and also not the least pertinent question, why the City Council saw fit to honor their overdraft. It is a matter of investigation on your part, I think, to ascertain if the City Council of last year had the legal authority to allow even one dollar more than the amount the police commission was empowered to expend under the provisions of the act which created it, said provision specifying that they were to expend for police purposes annually \$36,000, and no more. I hope, Gentlemen, that during your term of office, if it is our unfortunate lot to be obliged to live under the rule of a police commission, we shall be mindful of the interests of the taxpayers, cause to be kept within legal bounds the expenditures for police purposes, and refuse to appropriate one cent in excess of the specified sum.

CONCLUSIONS.

I have purposely refrained from reference to several of the most important municipal departments, as the heads thereof annually make their reports to the City Council, and as a perusal of the same will inform you of their operations during the past year and also acquaint you with their needs and requirements. Permit me to remark that it seems to me it is your duty to your constituents to read and study these reports, and if you find therein any recommendation in the interest of the public welfare you should present the same for action without delay. Some of these departments during the past year have been well managed and others, I fear, not quite so ably and economically directed as they might have been. As a rule, the expenses have exceeded the appropriations allotted them, and, with no adequate cause visible therefor, it would appear as though the strictest economy and care in their management were not always exercised.

It may be, Gentlemen, that the extravagant policy of our predecessors is not entirely destitute of all good, and surely it will not have been without its moral if it teaches us the lesson by which we should profit—to practice economy and prudence in all our transactions, so that when the hour comes for us to retire to private life we can conscientiously say that we have done our several duties well and faithfully. During the time that we are to be associated in office, let us endeavor to be unpartisan in our actions and harmonious in our relations, ever mindful that we are but humble—though honored—servants of the people, whose will is our law.

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Insurance Agent. What coal is it?
Same kind you sent me last?
Merchant. Yes, it is.
Agent. Oh, I wouldn't insure it if I were you. It won't burn!—London Answers.

Elevating.

Northern Colored Man. But you ought to be a lawyer or doctor or something high. Isn't there some way in which you can rise above the cornfield?
Southern Colored Man. Yes, sir; dial's many ways. Dial might be a hurricane, or dial might lift no wild his heels.—Philadelphia Record.

Chance For Heroism.

Adorer (anxiously). What did your father say?
Sweet Girl. Oh, he got so angry I was afraid to stay and listen. He's in a perfectly terrible rage. Go in and appease him.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Taken Seriously Now.

Bunker. I used to get considerable amusement out of golf.
Auntie. Ah, then you don't play any more?
Bunker. Yes, indeed. I was referring to the time before I began to play.—Philadelphia Press.

St. Harry Johnston, whose discovery of a new species of animal in the Uganda Protectorate has excited much interest among naturalists, brought back to London and exhibited there early this summer a specimen of a gigantic species of earthworm, which, when alive, was about three feet long and as thick as two fingers. Even larger species of earthworms than this exist. Ceylon has some giants, of a blue color, that attain as great a size. In Cape Colony and Natal there is a species, pale-colored, green above and yellowish beneath, which, it is averred, sometimes attains a length of six feet. Giant earthworms are also found in Australia and in South America.

"What's that fellow doing out there in mid-ocean with a kite?"
"He's trying to tap the wireless line."
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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